

Newport Mercury.

WHOLE NUMBER 9185

NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 25, 1923

VOLUME CLXVI—NO. 12

The Mercury

PUBLISHED BY
The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN } Editors
A. H. SANBORN
Mercury Building
192 THAMES STREET
NEWPORT, R. I.

Established June, 1769, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto, with nearly forty-eight columns filled with interesting news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Terms: \$1.00 a year in advance. Single copies, in wrappers, 6 cents. Extra copies, 1 cent. Always to be obtained at office of publication.

Specimen copies sent free and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters

TO DECLINE POSTMASTERSHIP

Mr. James W. Thompson, who was tendered the appointment as Postmaster of Newport, has declined to accept the office, because of other plans that have developed. Just who will now be named is decidedly uncertain.

Congressman Burdick recommended the appointment of Mr. Thompson, after considering the matter for some time. There were three men who had passed the necessary civil service examination—Mr. Thompson, Mr. Thatcher T. Bowler and former Postmaster Robert S. Burlingame. When Mr. Thompson was named it was supposed that the matter was settled.

After giving the matter serious consideration, Mr. Thompson has concluded that other developments will make it inadvisable for him to accept. The office of Postmaster is not certain for more than one four-year term, because of a possible change in political power, and for that reason cannot be considered as an opportunity with a future.

As matters stand now, the only men eligible for appointment are Mr. Bowler and Mr. Burlingame. There are rumors, however, to the effect that another examination may be called. On the other hand, it is possible that Mr. Burdick may recommend one of these two gentlemen for the office, either of them being well qualified.

MOTORMAN SHOT

Motorman John Martin of the Newport Street Railway, was struck in the arm by a bullet while taking his car down Bath Road hill about noon Wednesday. Although he felt a sudden pain he did not know that he had been shot until he discovered the blood upon his arm. He was taken to the Newport Hospital, where it was found that a bullet from a small rifle had penetrated the fleshy part of his arm, but no serious results were anticipated.

The police were notified and began a search of the vicinity. They found a boy from Fall River, giving his name as William Pelletier, who was equipped with a small rifle and plenty of ammunition. He said that there were three boys in the party, who had been hanging around the Beach for several days. The shooting gallery at the Beach had been broken into and rifles and ammunition stolen. The other boys had apparently started for home, as they were not to be found in Newport.

Three military prisoners at Fort Adams made their escape from the guard on Tuesday afternoon and made their way into Newport. A pursuit party was quickly organized at the Fort and the city was soon covered by officers and men of the regular army as completely as the number available for duty would permit. One detail proceeded directly to the One Mile Corner and there found the men waiting to take a Fall River trolley car. They were quickly hustled back to the Fort and locked up to await trial by court martial.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard K. Slocum will start for California early next month, making the trip by automobile. They expect to make their future home in the West.

Mr. Harold Arnold has returned from Canada, where he spent his vacation and is on duty at the office of the board of canvassers and registrars.

BROADWAY PAVEMENT

The board of aldermen had another struggle with the Broadway pavement proposition on Tuesday evening, and there was still a difference of opinion as to what should be done. There was one encouraging feature to the situation, however, in that the representatives of the two street railway companies that occupy the street pronounced themselves in practical readiness to start work when required. Some time ago there was an indication that the railway companies might delay the beginning of the work by the contractor.

Bids for the construction work had been tabulated, and it was found that the Hassam Construction Company was the lowest bidder, being about \$4,000 under the Hudson Construction Company. Representatives of both concerns were present and expressed themselves in readiness to take over the contract. City Engineer Easton thought it would be well to postpone the work until spring in order to give the ditches a chance to settle naturally, but the bidders thought that heavy rolling would take care of that. Mr. Easton then held out for slabs over the ditches if the work is to be done at once.

Mr. F. F. Nolan, representing the Simpson Brothers Company, said that he believed that 90 per cent. of the people of Newport wanted a granite block pavement. He urged that the street be put in passable condition for the winter, and that before next year the proper steps be taken in the Legislature and in the representative council to permit the installation of this form of paving.

Alderman Kirby moved that the contract be awarded to the lowest bidder, but several other members wanted further time to consider the matter, and it was finally postponed until Thursday.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, it was decided to postpone all pavement construction on Broadway until next spring. This action was taken for several reasons. In the first place, City Engineer Easton believed that the foundation would be insecure until the various trenches had had full opportunity to settle. In the second place, there is considerable difference of opinion as to what form of pavement is the best—concrete or granite block. And in the third place, the season will be so far advanced before work can be started that it seemed undesirable to award a contract for work this fall.

The committee on Broadway pavement made the recommendation that the work be postponed and there was no objection. As soon as the public service companies finish their digging, the roadway will be scarified and put into passable condition for the winter months, and then in the spring the construction work will be pushed through as fast as possible. The two trolley companies have considerable work to do yet in re-laying their rails and there was no indication that they would be ready to start inside of two weeks.

The various bidders were represented at the meeting but none of them seemed to object to the postponement.

STEAMER PLYMOUTH DISABLED

Passengers on the Fall River Line steamer Plymouth, which left New York for Fall River last Tuesday afternoon, experienced a wild and exciting night. A heavy storm prevailed, accompanied by a high wind and considerable rain. When about forty miles from New London, the steamer met with an accident to her main shaft, and lay helpless in the heavy sea.

Wireless calls for help were sent out, but it was some time before relief came, and in the meantime the passengers were getting rather uneasy. Finally, the steamer Chester W. Chapin came along and attached hawsers to the Plymouth to tow her into harbor. Several hawsers were broken. Then, in maneuvering to get another line aboard, the Chapin crashed into the side of the Plymouth, causing considerable consternation on board. The damage done was superficial, however, and seemed to indicate the end of her troubles, for the Plymouth was finally taken into New London, where the passengers were transferred to special trains for the East.

When news of the accident to the Plymouth reached Newport, a repair crew was quickly organized at the local shops and hurried over to New London, in order to get her back on the line as quickly as possible. But it will apparently be some time before she is back on the line.

GROTTO IN BRIDGEPORT

A large number of members of Kohah Grotto left Newport Friday morning on their way to Bridgeport, Conn., to attend the annual outing and field day of the New England Grotto Association. Because of recent losses in membership, due to the curtailment at the Torpedo Station, the Band was unable to accompany the Grotto, although many members of the Band went in other units. The Bugle and Drum Corps will furnish music for Kohah in the big parade on Saturday, and in spite of the handicap by loss of the Band, the local men are hoping to secure one of the prizes for best appearing Grotto in line.

Saturday afternoon the field day events will be held, including the competition for the handsome silver cup which Kohah brought home from Worcester last year and which will become the property of the Patrol winning it three times. Kohah will enter the competition and will endeavor to retain its grasp on the cup.

Friday evening will be devoted to a ceremonial, and entertainment, and Saturday evening will see a grand Mardi Gras on the streets of Bridgeport. Being so near New York, many of the Grotto members from that section will be in attendance, including Long I. Grotto of Brooklyn, one of the largest and best known in the whole country.

Newport's delegation will probably remain in Bridgeport until Sunday morning and will then come home over the road, the trip being made by automobiles.

THE BATTLE OF RHODE ISLAND

93 Rhode Island Ave.,
Newport, R. I.,
August 21st, 1923.

To the Editor of the Newport Mercury:

Dear Sir:—On Wednesday, August the 29th, the State of Rhode Island will celebrate the one hundred and forty-fifth anniversary of the Battle of Rhode Island, an anniversary marked this year with peculiar significance and ceremonial, the occasion being the dedication of the large fortifications on Butts Hill at the northern end of the Island, dating from Revolutionary times, and the bestowal of this historic site through the munificence of the Rev. Dr. Terry, the honored President of the Newport Historical Society, as a gift to the Society. These fortifications, as already stated, were erected by the British in the spring of 1777, cover a space of about 700 feet in length, and varying from 200 to 300 feet in width, and remain precisely as they were left by their builders, except that they are covered by a growth, and in the ditch surrounding these fortifications, many small shrubs and trees have grown. This fort comes into prominence in history as having been the base and centre of the American forces in the Battle of Rhode Island, which was fought immediately in front of it in the valley lying between Butts Hill and Quaker Hill.

On this memorable day, addresses will be delivered by distinguished guests, a sham battle enacted, under the charge of Colonel Doores of Fort Adams, with the cooperation of Captain Evans of the Training Station, representing the action between the American and British troops, one hundred and forty-five years ago, (an admirable view of which may be obtained from the commanding ramparts); and as a fitting close to this historic celebration, the Rhode Island Society Sons of the Revolution will hold a banquet that same evening, when they will have as their guests a number of the participants in the ceremonies, of what it is hoped will prove to be a most notable event.

In view of the celebration of this anniversary, it will not be out of place here, to recall the fact that the late Mr. John Austin Stevens, of New York and Newport, "the noted historian of the Colonial and American Revolution," in an address entitled "Newport in the Revolutionary Period" 1776-1778, delivered by him in Newport in the spring of 1897, gives an accurate and most interesting account of the Battle of Rhode Island, and events leading up to it, in the chapters describing the British Occupation. Mr. Stevens was deeply interested in Rhode Island's history, and it is recorded of him that "his contributions on this subject form some of the most brilliant and valuable papers extant on the history of the colony and state." A summary of my father's account of the Battle of Rhode Island may prove of interest to your readers.

The Battle of Rhode Island
August 29, 1778

Mr. Stevens writes: "Washington chased at the undisturbed occupation of Rhode Island. He believed that the extent of the British and Hessian force was greatly exaggerated, that their numbers were too small to make any attempt on the mainland, and that after a comfortable winter they would join Lord Howe's main body in the Jerseys. But it was not until after the defeat of Burgoyne at Stillwater, the first of the Saratoga battles, that the New England States, whose militia had flock to the support of Gates, felt able to attempt the relief of Rhode Island. The failure of the King's plan to divide and conquer the line of the Hudson, relieved them of anxiety as to their own frontier. Only in Rhode Island had the British any foothold. The British force on the Island on Oct. 4, 1777, was four thousand men. At the news of the gathering of American troops in the neighborhood, General Pigot ordered all the inhabitants to the works, and formed them into a regiment under the name of the Newport Loyal Association. Nominally, for the purpose of preserving the internal peace and the security of the town; terms which would show that the General had little confidence in the loyalty of the inhabitants. A considerable number, refusing to serve, were sent on board the Sandwich Prison Ship in the Harbor, where they remained for six weeks. Their names include many of those now well known. The American force under General Spencer reached nine thousand men and a large fleet of boats was in readiness at Tiverton, but bad weather interfered with the projected attack and the militia became disengaged. In ten days the force fell off to five thousand men, and the expedition was necessarily abandoned. Fortunately the news of

In Town Council the petition of Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle soda and ice cream was refused.

There was considerable discussion relative to the financial condition of the town. There had been unusually large drafts made on the treasury since June 1, 1923, by orders made by the town council, aggregating upwards of \$9,000.00. But a small amount had been received from overdue taxes, and with other necessary expenses had operated to reduce the available cash to less than \$300.00, and the limit to negotiate loans as authorized at the last Financial Town Meeting had been nearly reached; only \$2,000 more could be hired under the vote then passed. Mr. Henry C. Sherman, the president of the Council, commented at length on the situation and expressed a desire that the other members of the Council should be fully informed to the finances of the town. He had waited on the town treasurer and collector of taxes and declared to them the imperative necessity of resorting to legal measures for the collection of the unpaid taxes of 1921 and 1922.

The Council adjourned, to meet as a Board of Canvassers on Tuesday, September 4, to make up the voting lists for the current political year.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Joseph A. Peckham, John H. Spooner and others, for constructing new road bed on Wyatt Road, 1001.81; the Barrett Company, for 7200 gals Tarvia, 1,016.40; for 2321 gals Tarvia, \$324.94; Chester B. Brown, for work on highways in Road Dist. No. 3, \$76.75; John H. Spooner, for carting gravel on Brown's Lane, \$19.75; Broadway Hardware Company, for chain and 4 buckets, \$2.08; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2.00; Louise H. Stewart, for assistance in town clerk's office, \$50; Marguerite E. Eddy, for examining cultures, \$4; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$8.01; Charles Peckham, for making deeds of burial lots and setting bound stones, \$13; Robert M. Wetherell, for labor in Middletown cemetery, \$142; T. B. Dawley, for painting sheds and town house, \$120; Thomas G. Ward, for services as town sergeant, \$10.50; as Janitor at town hall, \$5.50; Stephen P. Cabot, for salary of Public Health Nurse, \$200; Total, \$3,612.74.

The Battle of Rhode Island
August 29, 1778

Mr. Stevens writes: "Washington chased at the undisturbed occupation of Rhode Island. He believed that the extent of the British and Hessian force was greatly exaggerated, that their numbers were too small to make any attempt on the mainland, and that after a comfortable winter they would join Lord Howe's main body in the Jerseys. But it was not until after the defeat of Burgoyne at Stillwater, the first of the Saratoga battles, that the New England States, whose militia had flock to the support of Gates, felt able to attempt the relief of Rhode Island. The failure of the King's plan to divide and conquer the line of the Hudson, relieved them of anxiety as to their own frontier. Only in Rhode Island had the British any foothold. The British force on the Island on Oct. 4, 1777, was four thousand men. At the news of the gathering of American troops in the neighborhood, General Pigot ordered all the inhabitants to the works, and formed them into a regiment under the name of the Newport Loyal Association. Nominally, for the purpose of preserving the internal peace and the security of the town; terms which would show that the General had little confidence in the loyalty of the inhabitants. A considerable number, refusing to serve, were sent on board the Sandwich Prison Ship in the Harbor, where they remained for six weeks. Their names include many of those now well known. The American force under General Spencer reached nine thousand men and a large fleet of boats was in readiness at Tiverton, but bad weather interfered with the projected attack and the militia became disengaged. In ten days the force fell off to five thousand men, and the expedition was necessarily abandoned. Fortunately the news of

Continued on page 4

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

At the session of the probate court held at the town hall on August 20, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Arnold James—An inventory amounting to \$400.42 was presented by Ezra S. James, executor, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Lewis L. Conley—An inventory amounting to \$1,254.70 was presented by Pascal M. Conley, administrator, received and passed for record.

Estate of Anne A. Chase—An inventory amounting to \$8,144.23 was returned by Arthur W. Chase, administrator, allowed and ordered on record.

Estate of William Duncan Betty and James Elmer Betty, minors—Jas. A. Betty was appointed guardian and directed to give bond in the sum of \$500.00, with William J. Betty of Newport as surety.

Nathaniel L. Champlin was appointed Appraiser.

Estate of Theodore Sherman—Petition of William J. Peckham administrator of Roger Sherman and others to record, referred to the third Monday in September with an order of notice.

Estate of Anna L. Lothrop—Petition of Everett H. Waldron to be appointed Administrator of the estate in Rhode Island, was referred to the third Monday in September, with an order of notice.

Estate of Maria F. Andrews—The petition of Paul A. Andrews for an order to issue to Walter S. Andrews, Executor, to render an inventory of said estate and an account of his doings as Executor, was before the Court for a hearing. Max Levy appeared for petitioner, and argued that the Probate Court still had jurisdiction over the estate and could properly issue a citation. The record showed that originally the Executors gave bond to pay debts and legacies and were exempt from returning any inventory or rendering any account. In the absence of any bond requiring an inventory and account, the Court held that it had no authority to request an accounting and dismissed the petition.

In Town Council the petition of

Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle soda and ice cream was refused.

There was considerable discussion relative to the financial condition of the town. There had been unusually large drafts made on the treasury since June 1, 1923, by orders made by the town council, aggregating upwards of \$9,000.00. But a small amount had been received from overdue taxes, and with other necessary expenses had operated to reduce the available cash to less than \$300.00, and the limit to negotiate loans as authorized at the last Financial Town Meeting had been nearly reached; only \$2,000 more could be hired under the vote then passed. Mr. Henry C. Sherman, the president of the Council, commented at length on the situation and expressed a desire that the other members of the Council should be fully informed to the finances of the town. He had waited on the town treasurer and collector of taxes and declared to them the imperative necessity of resorting to legal measures for the collection of the unpaid taxes of 1921 and 1922.

In Town Council the petition of

Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle soda and ice cream was refused.

There was considerable discussion relative to the financial condition of the town. There had been unusually large drafts made on the treasury since June 1, 1923, by orders made by the town council, aggregating upwards of \$9,000.00. But a small amount had been received from overdue taxes, and with other necessary expenses had operated to reduce the available cash to less than \$300.00, and the limit to negotiate loans as authorized at the last Financial Town Meeting had been nearly reached; only \$2,000 more could be hired under the vote then passed. Mr. Henry C. Sherman, the president of the Council, commented at length on the situation and expressed a desire that the other members of the Council should be fully informed to the finances of the town. He had waited on the town treasurer and collector of taxes and declared to them the imperative necessity of resorting to legal measures for the collection of the unpaid taxes of 1921 and 1922.

In Town Council the petition of

Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle soda and ice cream was refused.

There was considerable discussion relative to the financial condition of the town. There had been unusually large drafts made on the treasury since June 1, 1923, by orders made by the town council, aggregating upwards of \$9,000.00. But a small amount had been received from overdue taxes, and with other necessary expenses had operated to reduce the available cash to less than \$300.00, and the limit to negotiate loans as authorized at the last Financial Town Meeting had been nearly reached; only \$2,000 more could be hired under the vote then passed. Mr. Henry C. Sherman, the president of the Council, commented at length on the situation and expressed a desire that the other members of the Council should be fully informed to the finances of the town. He had waited on the town treasurer and collector of taxes and declared to them the imperative necessity of resorting to legal measures for the collection of the unpaid taxes of 1921 and 1922.

In Town Council the petition of

Samuel Meierovitz for a license to peddle soda and ice cream was refused.

There was considerable discussion relative to the financial condition of the town. There had been unusually large drafts made on the treasury since June 1, 1923, by orders made by the town council, aggregating upwards of \$9,000.00. But a small amount had been received from overdue taxes, and with other necessary expenses



John Solomon, Incognito

copyright by
H. Bedford-Jones

by
H. Bedford-Jones

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Aline Lavergne owns Cypremort, a small plantation in the Louisiana bayou. She leaves the management to John Philbrick, an old retainer and faithful servant, a good business man. Ah Lee, the Manchu, who is trying to help Aline, explains to the mysterious John Solomon. Aline's uncle David Macarty and his son, Felix, under pretense of looking after her interests, plot to get control of the plantation.

CHAPTER II.—One of their schemes is to drain the bayou and thus dry up her rice fields. Then they try to get rid of Philbrick. Aline suspects the Macarts and consults Jack Fortier, a young lawyer, who takes her case.

CHAPTER III.—He finds a big fight on his hands, for the Macarts are all powerful. They try to bribe him off.

CHAPTER IV.—Then they have him beaten up, but he is rescued by John Solomon.

CHAPTER V.—The Macarts drop open hostilities and invite Fortier and Aline to go on their yacht, the Water-sprite, to inspect the plantation. Soloman goes along, just before the two tell Aline that he is going away for a while and has left the plantation in charge of Captain Wrexham.

CHAPTER VI.—Solomon finds an attempt to steal Fortier's papers. An old hand, Grou Michel, is killed on the yacht and Thompson, the mate, is held for murder, chiefly through the evidence of Solomon, who later confesses to Fortier that he killed the man, and gives Fortier the Lavergne papers, which Thompson had stolen from the lawyer.

CHAPTER VII.—Captain Wrexham examines the contents of the safe and finds a package which interests him, and which he pockets. Macarty and the sheriff arrive looking for Philbrick whom Macarty charges with murder of a negro. Finding Philbrick gone, Macarty attempts to bribe Wrexham to betray the interests of Aline Lavergne. Wrexham temporizes.

CHAPTER VIII.—Wrexham examines the contents of the safe and finds a package which interests him, and which he pockets. Macarty and the sheriff arrive looking for Philbrick whom Macarty charges with murder of a negro. Finding Philbrick gone, Macarty attempts to bribe Wrexham to betray the interests of Aline Lavergne. Wrexham temporizes.

CHAPTER IX.—Wrexham, whose ship is anchored near the plantation, goes out at night on a mysterious errand of his own. Upon his return he finds Ah Lee waiting for him.

CHAPTER X.—Once in the long ago, in the China seas, Wrexham and Ah Lee had met and clasped. The Manchu tells Wrexham that he is deeply interested in protecting Aline and her inheritance. Wrexham is fond of getting up the dam and preventing irrigation of the plantation. In consideration of Wrexham's attempt to preserve Aline's property, Ah Lee spares Wrexham's life, which he had determined to take in revenge for wrongs committed against him long ago.

CHAPTER XI.—Wrexham puzzles over Ah Lee's mysterious references to the "Gemini" and the "Sea-moon." His ship mysteriously disappears and he receives a note indicating that its disappearance is in retaliation for blowing up the dam. Fortier and Solomon come to the plantation. Fortier explains to Wrexham that Solomon wants to "lay low" for awhile and also to reach Ah Lee. Wrexham directs a black boy to take Solomon to Ah Lee.

CHAPTER XII

"And where's Miss Lavergne?" demanded Wrexham, with his first show of interest.

The two men sat at luncheon. Hours had passed since the arrival of Fortier. During these hours, Wrexham had gradually recovered himself.

"She's at Latouche," returned Fortier. "There are some business matters she must attend to in person. David Macarty had to stop there, too; we had trouble on the way and got held up for a time. Only reached there last night. I got a launch early this morning and came on, with Solomon."

The talk languished again. The two men ate in silence.

Luncheon over, Uncle Ned produced a whisky decanter and the two men adjourned to the gallery. By degrees Wrexham lost his sullen air, and talked. At any other time he would have been entirely too reserved to say anything to Fortier about the picture on the mantel. Now, however, with the Nantilles gone, the man's mental barriers were down. He spoke frankly enough, in a detached way as though he were telling some other man's tale. He told of the influence exerted upon him by that photograph, and of the resultant consequences. He apprised Fortier that the Manchu who called himself Ah Lee was a friend and a man to be trusted, and went into the reasons for this.

Fortier wondered.

"The eyes of Aline Lavergne," he mused aloud, when the seaman had fallen silent, "seem to have a strange power to reach men. Wrexham! A singular thing!"

"Not a bit of it," said the skipper coolly. "Not a bit of it! Not singular at all. It's like Ah Lee said—that girl has the sweet purity of a flower. Well, then! When a dad un like me or Ah Lee looks into eyes like hers, something is stirred inside 'em. A man who has lived hard who has seen life, knows what a cursed wonderful thing it is to be good. And that's all."

Fortier nodded.

Presently Wrexham departed, by himself, in the launch that had brought Fortier from town. He was gone for the remainder of the afternoon, searching nooks and corners of the bayous for those missing books. When he returned, the scoop to his shoulders told its own tale of failure.

During this afternoon, Fortier was not ill. Fred Fadie Neb was added to Wrexham's story and gained supplemental details. Also, he learned a most extraordinary fact about that picture over the mantel in the library—a fact which he dare breath to

again, for the taking. It was incredible. He shoved a cigar into Philbrick's hand, seized the bottle and drank lustily, chipped the graybeard on the back. "Good for you!" he exclaimed. "Good for you. Let's sit down and talk it over. There's no hurry. We got all that's to sea.

"You've been drinking a lot, out in the cakewalks?" he asked.

"Aye," hiccuped Philbrick, with a gaudy grin. "Aye. Nothing to do but drink an' dream. You know what Aeschylus said about old men? 'Dreams left wandering in the day.' That's me. I'm far gone."

"You look it," said Wrexham brutally. "Why don't you lay off whisky?"

"Can't." Philbrick lifted the bottle and drank again. "I'd kill me."

Wrexham laughed. "Cure you, you meant! I'd cure you quick enough, if I had you aboard the Nautilus. By the Lord Harry, but I'd cure you! I've a notion to do it, too. I've a notion to shanghai you, make man o' you, Philbrick. Can do. You'd fight like hell at first, but few weeks ud see you a new man, I tell you!"

"You leave me alone," said Philbrick.

"By the way, Miss Lavergne comes home here tomorrow," observed Wrexham.

The effect of this remark upon Philbrick was extraordinary.

For a moment the man sat absolutely motionless, arms outstretched, mudlins frozen to his lips. Then, over his tattered and filthy body ran a tremulous shudder.

"Oh, my Heaven!" he groaned. The words seemed fairly wrung out of his heart.

"What's the matter o' you?" demanded Wrexham in astonished wonder. "Ain't you glad? Thought you'd be glad to see her. And that man Fortier's here. He's a real un and no mistake. I can tell you! A real man. Worth a dozen o' you and me. Here, what's the matter?"

Wrexham rose in alarm. For Philbrick had come to his feet and was swaying unsteadily.

"Can't you see, fool?" groaned the overseer. "Look at me! I—I'm drunk. I'm all gone to pieces. Can't live an hour without whisky. All gone. Look at me! Think I can let her see me like this—ever?"

It was true. Under the starlight Wrexham could see that the man's face was working terribly with the fear that was on him. These days of steady drinking must have been frightful in their effect.

"Well, go slow, now," said Wrexham coolly. "I owe you somethin' big, my man! You got to show me where that schooner is laid up, savvy? But wait a minute—I want to ask you something. Ever hear of the Gemini? Or the Sea-moon? Or the Queen of Sheba? Fortier wants to know about 'em. So does Macarty. So do I. What the deuce are they, anyhow? Stars?"

Philbrick put one hand to his head and groaned.

"No, no! They're in the desk in the library—two boxes o' em. Stones. I don't know what. Lavergne brought 'em home from Asia with him—he's keepin' them for somebody. They don't belong to him. Jewels, maybe. Oh, my Lord! To think of her coming home tomorrow—and me like this! A dream left wanderin' in the day!"

"Shut up and talk," snapped Wrexham. "Jewels? Balderdash! More of your nonsense! See here, where's that schooner o' mine? Can you find her?"

"Four miles down the bayou, moored inside that little island," said Philbrick in a dazed voice. He groped for the bottle, found it, lifted it to his lips for a long swallow.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "I must get out of here before she comes home, cap'n! May get out of here, understand? I'll go alone! Please. Not as bad as Ah Lee, though! It'll be dead in a few days. Says so himself. Devils eatin' him up inside—arrh! But I made him laugh, all right, when I told him that joke on you. Made him laugh!"

"Huh!" growled Wrexham. "What joke's that?"

Philbrick uttered a wild laugh and flung out his arm.

"Joke, all right! You and that picture. Tell me more with that picture—ho, ho!"

Wrexham's hand fell on his shoulder, twisted the man around suddenly. The fingers gripped and bit like iron. The seaman's voice was cold as ice.

"Split it! What's that joke, you old fool? What about it?"

"Picture of a dead woman!" mouthed Philbrick wildly. "Dead women—Aline's mother! And you thought you thought it was her all the while—you—"

There was a quick, low sound as the fist of Wrexham went home. Philbrick staggered, flung out his arms, whirled half around, then fell heavily. He lay on his face, motionless.

For a moment Wrexham stood over him, looking down. One would have thought that he was about to lash into the senseless old man with his boot—perhaps, indeed, he was. But he stood motionless, silent, for a long moment. Whatever emotion lay in his bearded face, could not be seen under the starlight.

Suddenly he stooped. His hands caught Philbrick's rags, tipped them roughly. In a moment he had bound the old man hand and foot, bound him hard and fast. Then he lifted the bound, senseless body and laid it in the canoe.

Without a word, Wrexham turned and strode up to the house. As a matter of fact, his brain was in a whirl, yet he knew exactly what he was going to do. It all came to him in a flash—came to him as he had stood there looking down. Despite his confusion of mind, despite the jumble of thought, he knew exactly what he must do.

He quietly walked into the house, went to the library, and sat down at the desk. There he panted a short, curt note to Fortier, telling him what he had learned from Philbrick. His lips curved in a sardonic twist at the mention of jewels. He concluded:

"The old fool's drunk as can be. He'll be dead in a week if I don't take a hand. So I'm taking it. I'm going to make a man of him yet. We're off."

Wrexham disregarded the proffered bottle. He stood stiffly, staring at this adventure. His schooner—espe! His

"The plantation's in your hands. I've resigned. Yours truly,

"TOM WREXHAM."

Wrexham folded the note, placed it in an envelope, sealed it, and left it lying on the desk in plain sight. Then, a candle in his hand, he rose and walked to the window.

For a space he stood there, looking into the pictured eyes of the girl.

"So you're not Aline Lavergne—but her mother!" he said at last. He was quite calm now. "It's a rum go, this—a rum go, I tell you! If it hadn't been for you, young Master ud be here now, and no mistake. Were you watchin' her over, I wonder?"

This thought must have wakened strange things in him. He stood there fascinated by those eyes which gazed down so sweetly and frankly intently. At last a sigh came surging from his lips.

"Oh, I knew it wasn't possible!" he said at length. "I knew no such hein' as you was living on this earth; and it's so. Maybe your girl's like you—I don't know, I ain't going to wait and see, neither."

He turned away. Then, as though loath to go, he turned again and looked at the picture. Those protruding eyes of his, which at times could blaze with so fierce and predatory a light, were now strangely softened. There was even a dimple in his air.

"Maybe," he said, hesitating, "maybe, now, you—you wouldn't mind going along to see with me and Philbrick? The old rascal has dreamed o' going to sea all his life, and never dared. Now I'm taking him—goin' to make a man of him. Do you think it'd be wrong o' me to take you along, miss? Would you mind goin'?"

He blinked at the picture. Then, suddenly, a smile touched his bearded lips. He reached up for the enlarged photograph, took it down from its place.

An instant later he blew out the candles.

He had gone.

CHAPTER XIII

Ah Lee lay gasping, until the pellet of opium eased his pain.

He who had worn the Imperial yellow, now lay half-naked. He who as prince-delegate had guided the plow before the altar of Earth, now lay, a dying yellow man, on the threshold of death. The glorious tiled roof of the Manchu palace no longer covered him, but the thatched roof of a hovel in the cypress swamp. Instead of sandalwood incense, there drifted across the night the sour odor of rice mush, from the rats where the coolies worked at the bayou's edge. He who had been served by princes and lords now had but one companion to witness his departure to the long home.

This companion was John Solomon. Since these two men had last met, in the dirty restaurant in New Orleans, the Manchu had changed. Fate had overthrown him. His face had become a contorted mask of suffering; his body, a gaunt, helpless machine that had suddenly run down.

"Old you ever read," said Ah Lee suddenly, "the books of a Frenchman called Hugo?"

"Not to speak of," answered Solomon, weakly. "I've tried werry 'ard, but I don't like to be mistook in me details, as the old gent said when 'e was took up for bigamy. That there man was chuck full o' details, 'e was, and a mortal lot o' em all wrong. 'E never bothered to look up 'is facts—'e just went it blind."

"Yer he was wise," said Ah Lee. "In one of his books he asks a question. It is this: 'Is there a providence of demons, or will it be a living Providence?' He was right. The Macarts are served by a providence of demons. We are beaten and helpless."

"Look 're, you're not wrong!" said Solomon earnestly. "That's natural, cause why you're a Manchu, and you take stock in such things. Not me! Providence is Providence, I says, and I don't 'old with demons and such."

Ah Lee made a weary, futile gesture.

"I are me 'ope just like that," said Solomon. "That 'ere Fortier 'e ain't nobody's fool. They can't twist 'im around their finger."

"But what do they want?" said the dying man. "Why do they persecute her? What is the meaning of those words—the Gemini—Sea-moon—Queen of Sheba?"

"Didn't Philbrick know?" panted Solomon.

"He did not know. He guessed—he knew nothing. Perhaps he lied to me about not knowing."

"I know."

Ah Lee caught his breath. A spasm of pain shook his face.

"And I know—of you," he said, a catch of pain in his inflexible voice. "I have known of you for many years before ever we met. They say that the devils serve you."

"No!" said Solomon. "It's me as serves Providence."

"No matter. Promise me one thing! That you will protect her."

Solomon looked at the dying man and nodded. His eyes widened. For an instant they held a singular glow of feeling, of emotion, of expression.

"Yes. Er father was me friend; that's why I'm 'ere. Years and years ago I known 'im werry well, indeed—in Port Said, it was. We done some business together. But you aren't no notion o' what them Macarts are planlin' to do!"

"None. Felix Macarty was here yesterday, but I could learn nothing. He's the chief man—Pettit Jean. What is the reason? What do they seek from her?"

"A fortune," said Solomon reflectively.

"But the girl is poor! That is to say, she has little money."

"Yes, but 'er father had a fortune. 'E was keepin' it for me in trust, thinkin' as 'ow I might need it some day and call for it. Them're names you mentioned—"

Ah Lee lifted a warning finger. "I hear steps."

John Solomon sat in silence. Presently he produced pipe and tobacco, and began to smoke. He had been on the point of explaining what was meant by those three names—the Queen of Sheba, Gemini, Sea-moon.

Ah Lee, who had checked that explanation, was destined never to hear it.

As Solomon drew a match across his sole and held it to his clay pipe, a figure glided into the hut and sat down at one side. It was a man dressed in corduroys—a large and powerful man, whose face was bearded thinly, lined with scars of evil. In his hand the man held a long, slightly curved knife. As he sat there, legs crossed, he began automatically to whet the knife back and forth

JOHN SOLOMON INCOG

Continued from Page 2
him to kill Fortier then and there. But that's not your way."

David Macarty nodded unhappily, as he gazed into space. His son continued at once.

Wrexham is out of our way. He took his schooner and went—so that old fool John Philbrick with him, too! The Chinaman, Ah Lee, is dying; he's probably dead now. That will end my income, for there's no one I can trust to fill Ah Lee's place. The job is too slow for Petit Jean. Therefore, we'll have to grab those jewels, and do it at once! In spite of your kindly advice, the man to do the job—or help with it—is this scoundrel Petit Jean. As you say, he's not a man but a devil. So much the better! If I could drag Satan in person into this game, on my side, I'd do it!"

David Macarty put out his hands with a gesture of futility.

Felix smiled thinly and leaned back in his chair.

"I'll do what you failed to do," he said. "Petit Jean will be here tonight, sure. He was to come when Ah Lee was dead, and I had word that Ah Lee wouldn't last out the day. I'll have all the liquor business cleared up out of the way in an hour or so. That'll be off my mind. Then we'll go to work at once!"

David Macarty flung him a startled look.

"Not tonight, surely? You can't mean—"

"Wait and see," Felix laughed, swung his feet, yawned. "Maybe not tonight; don't know yet, but we'll



He Swung Off Out of the Room.
try for it. If anything goes wrong, we'll need the yacht—and you. See you later.

He swung off out of the room.

David Macarty sat in perplexed thought. It was the tragedy of this man's life that he had no hold upon his son—that he must stand by, helpless, and see Felix go his own way. Nor could he very well preach. Felix knew too much about him, too many little things! And there, too, lay tragedy—they were all little things. David Macarty had no great crimes behind him; he was a man of small deeds, and petty tricks. Nothing to steal his soul.

Now that Aline knew, or suspected, about those pearls, he was uneasy. He had surprised that paper under the hand of the dying Adrien Lavergne, had hidden it, had kept its contents a secret as he thought. He dreaded any open rupture with her, shrank from meeting her clear eyes bent upon him, in scorn and reproof.

The talk of marriage between Felix and Aline had fallen through, nor did David Macarty care that it had. Marriage would not have secured the jewels to him and Felix. On the contrary, the Louisiana law would confirm Aline in their ownership, or trust.

"No, that's a dead issue," reflected David Macarty. Then he brightened. "Unless there were some way of obtaining title to them after the marriage! Then they would be community property—and the law tucks that away in the absolute control of the husband—ah, perhaps I haven't failed yet, my fine Felix! But I shall have to think—"

So David Macarty fell to his thinking, although it was destined to bear no fruit. For while he thought, tragedy was sweeping close under the reckless hand of Felix.

At dinner that evening, David Macarty informed his son that he was going aboard the yacht and meant to stay aboard her.

"Good enough," asserted Felix.

"Don't tell Wright we may put to sea tonight—let him sleep and know nothing until the time comes. By the way, I told Petit Jean to bring your man, Solomon, whenever he showed up. There's no sense having that fool steward hiding out somewhere in the bushes."

"It seemed the safest—"

"There you go again with your cursed caution!" exclaimed Felix, heatedly. "His evidence will never be needed, and you know it! Thompson will be released soon enough, when it's discovered that the dead man was Michel Hennepin. I only hope Thompson won't be released too soon—able to happen at any minute!"

John Solomon Incog

Continued from Page 2

him to kill Fortier then and there. But that's not your way."

David Macarty nodded unhappily, as he gazed into space. His son continued at once.

Wrexham is out of our way. He took his schooner and went—so that old fool John Philbrick with him, too! The Chinaman, Ah Lee, is dying; he's probably dead now. That will end my income, for there's no one I can trust to fill Ah Lee's place. The job is too slow for Petit Jean. Therefore, we'll have to grab those jewels, and do it at once! In spite of your kindly advice, the man to do the job—or help with it—is this scoundrel Petit Jean. As you say, he's not a man but a devil. So much the better! If I could drag Satan in person into this game, on my side, I'd do it!"

David Macarty put out his hands with a gesture of futility.

Felix smiled thinly and leaned back in his chair.

"I'll do what you failed to do," he said. "Petit Jean will be here tonight, sure. He was to come when Ah Lee was dead, and I had word that Ah Lee wouldn't last out the day. I'll have all the liquor business cleared up out of the way in an hour or so. That'll be off my mind. Then we'll go to work at once!"

David Macarty flung him a startled look.

"Not tonight, surely? You can't mean—"

"Wait and see," Felix laughed, swung his feet, yawned. "Maybe not tonight; don't know yet, but we'll

You discharged him, of course?"
David Macarty looked troubled.
"Certainly not! He's been useful to me—"

"More pecuniary business!" said his son, angrily.
Just after the coffee was served, the negro houseman entered with word that a boat had come in to the landing, and two men were coming up to the house. Felix uttered an exclamation and rose to his feet.

"That'll be Petit Jean and Solomon. I'll send the steward aboard the yacht, eh? And take Jean into the library."

He hurried outside. At the gallery steps he encountered the two men, whose identity he had rightly guessed. The three figures made an indistinct group under the starlight.

"Ah Lee?" queried Felix Macarty.

"He's dead." Petit Jean made answer in creole and jerked his thumb at the pugnacious figure of Solomon.

"He told this one to handle the accounts and pay off the men. It was well done, too.

"No fuss about it. This creature could talk with the two Arabs, and all's done!"

Felix looked at Solomon. "So you talk Arabic, do you? How come?"

"I've knocked about quite a bit, sir," returned Solomon. "Some o' them 're eathen tongues comes in 'andy at times, sir, and I've picked 'em up."

"Be careful that you haven't picked up too much information about my business," said Felix Macarty, coldly.

"You settled Ah Lee's accounts, did you?"

"No, sir—paid off 'is men, that was all. I wouldn't make so bold as to open 'is account books, sir. They're all together in the canoe."

"Very well. Take 'em out to the yacht and settle back to your position. Tell Mr. Wright to send a boat ashore for my father whenever a lantern is waved from the landing. And have things in shape abroad—we may put out for a cruise tonight."

"Werry good, sir." Solomon touched his cap and stamped away toward the landing.

CHAPTER XV

That same evening, Jack Fortier sat up late in the library of the Lavergne house, with Aline.

Wreck held them; there was much to be done. Aline Lavergne was coming to a full and definite grasp of her own affairs, and under Fortier's guidance she was reaching it. Papers were gone over. John Philbrick's accounts were found exquisitely taken care of, the wall safe was given a thorough overhauling. When they had finished, Fortier felt cheerful.

"Things are in fair shape, Miss Aline," he reflected. "You're not pressed for money. Thanks to Captain Wrexham, there'll be no need to irigate, at least this year—that dam can't be rebuilt in time. And I notice it is not being rebuilt."

"It was queer about Captain Wrexham," said the girl. "And he took my mother's picture with him, too—well, he's welcome! Those beautiful things he left in my room—"

"Wrexham thought that picture was of you," said Fortier dryly. "I honestly believe he fell in love with it. Probably he discovered his mistake, and dumped a queer chap!"

Fortier took up the letter which Capt. Tom Wrexham had left behind him, and tapped it reflectively. He laid it down again on the table.

"This letter," he began, "and the information in it—"

"Oh, about the treasure!" The girl's face lighted up swiftly. "Do you suppose it could really be jewels?"

Fortier laughed. "My dear girl, how should I know? Didn't your father ever mention it?"

"No." And we've been all through the desk, and there's nothing in it. Unless—"

"Unless what?"

She was looking at the desk—a large, massive piece of rosewood, much scrolled in the old style. "Unless there's some secret compartment in the desk. It's quite possible."

Fortier shook his head. "We'd have to tear the thing apart in order to find it. Do you care to do that?"

"If nothing else shows up—yes. But not tonight; I'm tired."

"You're not going back to the yacht tonight?"

"No." The clear eyes of the girl were slightly troubled. "I'm afraid—I want to stay here. Mr. Fortier. Something about that yacht makes me afraid. Madame Latouche—she's a dear old lady; I've known her all my life, and she's coming to stay with me."

"Then I'll return to the yacht to night and—"

"No, please!" Her hand went out to his arm, her eyes sought his with a suddenly startled look. "No! I don't want to be alone in the house—the servants all have their own quarters, I think I'll go upstairs now, if you'll excuse me. Uncle Neh will bring you the keys when he locks up. Good-night!"

"Good-night, Miss Aline," replied Fortier.

Left alone, he sat smoking and thinking for a space. Again he read over that letter which Wrexham had left, frowning at it in puzzlement. Certainly there was no trace of any treasure or other mysterious objects in or around the desk, as Philbrick had intimated to Wrexham was the case. Fortier laid the letter down again on the table. Afterward, he remembered having left it there.

"There might be a secret compartment," he reflected, eyeing the desk, "as she thinks. If so, it'd be a hard thing to find. The only way would be to rip off the back of the desk. Well, time enough tomorrow!"

Uncle Neh appeared with the keys, bringing word that everything was turned out for the night and Fortier went to the east guestroom, which opened on the upper gallery.

When he had undressed and turned out the lights, he stood for a little at one of the French windows, gazing out across the bayou. There were the riding lights of the Watersprite, out in the deeper wa-

ter or mid-channel. Farther along, amid the trees, a light gleamed from the Macarty house. Frowning, Fortier turned away at length, and sought his bed.

He lay for a while, wondering if the Macartys would try anything further, or if they had had enough of the fight. On the morrow, he might be able to tell. He had left his suitcase aboard the yacht—Aline, too, had left her things aboard. On the morrow they would get those belongings, refuse the cruise David Macarty was planning. This would mean a rupture with the Macartys, a plain talk, a defiance. And so much the better! The truth must out.

At length Fortier fell asleep.

A strange dream came to him. He dreamed that Captain Wrexham was sitting on the edge of his bed, discoursing about precious stones. He could distinctly see the skipper, fingering his curly brown beard and speaking in his jerky, abrupt fashion. The presence was so vivid that the words were deeply printed on the mind of Fortier:

"Jewels? All balderdash, I tell you!

Felix looked at Solomon. "So you talk Arabic, do you? How come?"

"I've knocked about quite a bit, sir," returned Solomon. "Some o' them 're eathen tongues comes in 'andy at times, sir, and I've picked 'em up."

"Be careful that you haven't picked up too much information about my business," said Felix Macarty, coldly.

"You settled Ah Lee's accounts, did you?"

"No, sir—paid off 'is men, that was all. I wouldn't make so bold as to open 'is account books, sir. They're all together in the canoe."

"Very well. Take 'em out to the yacht and settle back to your position. Tell Mr. Wright to send a boat ashore for my father whenever a lantern is waved from the landing. And have things in shape abroad—we may put out for a cruise tonight."

"Werry good, sir." Solomon touched his cap and stamped away toward the landing.

CHAPTER XVI

That same evening, Jack Fortier sat up late in the library of the Lavergne house, with Aline.

Wreck held them; there was much to be done. Aline Lavergne was coming to a full and definite grasp of her own affairs, and under Fortier's guidance she was reaching it. Papers were gone over.

John Philbrick's accounts were found exquisitely taken care of, the wall safe was given a thorough overhauling. When they had finished, Fortier felt cheerful.

"Things are in fair shape, Miss Aline," he reflected. "You're not pressed for money. Thanks to Captain Wrexham, there'll be no need to irrigate, at least this year—that dam can't be rebuilt in time. And I notice it is not being rebuilt."

"It was queer about Captain Wrexham," said the girl. "And he took my mother's picture with him, too—well, he's welcome! Those beautiful things he left in my room—"

"Wrexham thought that picture was of you," said Fortier dryly. "I honestly believe he fell in love with it. Probably he discovered his mistake, and dumped a queer chap!"

Fortier took up the letter which Capt. Tom Wrexham had left behind him, and tapped it reflectively. He laid it down again on the table.

"This letter," he began, "and the information in it—"

"Oh, about the treasure!" The girl's face lighted up swiftly. "Do you suppose it could really be jewels?"

Fortier laughed. "My dear girl, how should I know? Didn't your father ever mention it?"

"No." And we've been all through the desk, and there's nothing in it. Unless—"

"Unless what?"

She was looking at the desk—a large, massive piece of rosewood, much scrolled in the old style.

"Unless there's some secret compartment in the desk. It's quite possible."

Fortier shook his head. "We'd have to tear the thing apart in order to find it. Do you care to do that?"

"If nothing else shows up—yes. But not tonight; I'm tired."

"You're not going back to the yacht tonight?"

"No." The clear eyes of the girl were slightly troubled. "I'm afraid—I want to stay here. Mr. Fortier. Something about that yacht makes me afraid. Madame Latouche—she's a dear old lady; I've known her all my life, and she's coming to stay with me."

"Then I'll return to the yacht to night and—"

"No, please!" Her hand went out to his arm, her eyes sought his with a suddenly startled look. "No! I don't want to be alone in the house—the servants all have their own quarters, I think I'll go upstairs now, if you'll excuse me. Uncle Neh will bring you the keys when he locks up. Good-night!"

"Good-night, Miss Aline," replied Fortier.

Left alone, he sat smoking and thinking for a space. Again he read over that letter which Wrexham was the case. Fortier laid the letter down again on the table. Afterward, he remembered having left it there.

"There might be a secret compartment," he reflected, eyeing the desk, "as she thinks. If so, it'd be a hard thing to find. The only way would be to rip off the back of the desk. Well, time enough tomorrow!"

Uncle Neh appeared with the keys, bringing word that everything was turned out for the night and Fortier went to the east guestroom, which opened on the upper gallery.

When he had undressed and turned out the lights, he stood for a little at one of the French windows, gazing out across the bayou. There were the riding lights of the Watersprite, out in the deeper wa-

THE NEWPORT MERCURY FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 25, 1923

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 4 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and give general satisfaction.

</

MAGNUS JOHNSON
"Dirt Farmer" Succeeds
Knute Nelson In Senate



GUNMEN HOLD UP 170 IN AN INN

Seven Enter Detroit Roadhouse
and Tear Jewels From Pa-
trons—Use Teeth in Effort.

ESCAPE IN STOLEN AUTO

KILL Motorcycle Policeman When He
Tries to Stop Their Car—Herman
Sakolos of Brooklyn Is Identified
as One of Bandits.

Detroit.—Seven gunmen held up the Allendale Inn at Warren and Snyder streets, lined up about 170 persons at the inn and obtained money and jewelry valued at \$25,000. Several persons, including one woman, were shot and seriously injured. Later one of the bandits killed a policeman at Monroe, about forty miles southwest of here, when the officer approached their automobile.

The identified injured guests at the roadhouse are:

George D. Wilson, vice president C. R. Wilson Body Company of Pontiac, Mich., shot in the right shoulder.

Joseph L. Weber, Detroit, shot in right knee.

Miss Lucile Le Roy, Detroit, shot in the right arm.

Two other men suffered injuries, but were removed before police officers arrived.

The policeman killed at Monroe was Oscar Reinhart, aged 30, a World War veteran. He died at a hospital two hours after being shot and did not regain consciousness.

Herman Sakolos of Brooklyn, N. Y., was arrested at Monroe and was identified as one of the seven bandits that held up the inn, according to the police. Officers refused to say who identified the man, but Manager Chappell of the inn spent some time with the police just prior to the announcement of the identification.

Two of the gunmen stayed outside the roadhouse while three entered from the front door and two from the back. As soon as the men were inside the door they all began firing through the crowded dance hall. Women screamed and fainted. The bandits lined up the waiters first. One man guarded the waiters, two went from table to table through the crowds.

Another bandit guarded the front door while the fifth guarded the rear. All of the men inside the roadhouse were heavily armed and those on guard showed two guns. They stripped jewels from the women and money from the pockets of the men.

Whether an argument at the roadhouse between two women diners that preceded the entrance of the gunmen was a part of the holdup plan is being investigated by police. Just before the bandits appeared a woman diner rushed on to the dance floor and began a heated argument with a woman dancer, whom she accused of paying too much attention to her escort.

At the height of the argument, when the attention of the patrons was centered on the two women, the bandits entered. A volley of shots was fired into the ceiling announcing the presence of the robbers. Then, under cover of pistols, one man went to the cash register and emptied it.

All of the men were heavily armed, and a boy, said to have been not more than 19 years, brandished two revolvers over the crowd while his companions worked. "Keep 'em up," he called over and over to a sing song tone, from time to time, when they spoke of money.

One guest offered to release the clasp holding a diamond pin. "Haven't got time," snapped the gunman, as he jerked the pin loose with his teeth and brandished a pistol in his right hand. After the bandits departed more than a dozen men guests had torn shirt fronts showing where diamond pins had been jerked from them.

The gunmen carried a pistol in each hand when they entered, according to those in the roadhouse, and one particular thief man carried two pistols in his right hand while he searched the guests. Small change, keys and other valueless articles found in the pockets of the men were thrown on the table, the bandits taking only jewelry and bills.

FIRE GOES TO FIREMEN

Customary Emergency Routine is Reversed in This Case.

Dixon, Ill.—When the fire department failed to come to the fire, the fire went to the fire department.

It happened when F. Mayer, Moline business man, driving an automobile west of this city, suddenly discovered his machine afire. As the seconds fled and the blaze grew worse, Mayer did not wait for the ladders to respond, but stepped on the gas and hurried to the Dixon station.

HUGHES SOUGHT INFORMATION

Sounded Powers Concerning Plan for Separation of Rhineland.

Washington.—The German government is opposed to the proposal made by Major General Henry T. Allen, former commander of the American occupational forces in Germany, that the Rhineland be made a separate state. When this suggestion was laid before the State Department, Secretary Hughes made a comprehensive study of the report, and even sounded the foreign governments.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass.—Sir Edward Grigg tells Institute of Politics that Great Britain is only nation that has made sacrifices in an effort to settle the reparation problem.

SAF PEDRO, Cal.—Explosion of 500,000-barrel crude oil tank boats countryside with blazing liquid and impervious city of San Pedro.

NEW YORK—Coal miners and operators agree, under pressure of imminent threat, to resume peace conference.

MEXICO CITY—Statement by Obregon indicates recent United States-Mexican recognition consultations have failed.

STEUBENVILLE, Ohio—Staubenville southerns with excitement as anti-Klan Mayor, just elected, dukes Klan to remove him from office.

The annual missionary collection taken at the Old Orchard, Me., convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance at the camp ground totalled \$33,532. The annual missionary sermon was preached by the Rev. Paul Rader of Chicago, president of the alliance.

BARBARA WHITNEY

Her Wedding Probable
In Spring of Next Year



BUSINESS EXPRESSES VIEWS TO COOLIDGE

United States Chamber of Commerce Delegation Urges New List of 14 Points.

Washington.—Foreign and domestic policies, deemed necessary by American business as represented by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, were presented to President Coolidge by a delegation representing the chamber. The delegation urged:

The desirability if not the necessity of settlement of the Huhr problem, and suggested that the United States be helpful in settlement of European problems without delay.

Entrance into the world court.

Private ownership and operation of the railroads under fair and just regulation.

A ship subsidy, but opposed to the government engaging in commercial business and operating ships.

Repeal of remaining war excise taxes, with any needed revenues obtained from a sales tax.

Readjustment of income surtaxes to make them more fruitful in revenue.

That future issues of Federal obligations should have their interest subject to Federal tax.

Relief of American citizens resident abroad from Federal tax upon incomes derived abroad and not remitted to the United States.

Development and perfection of the budget system.

Restriction of immigration and application of the principle of selection.

The chamber advocates a law adding to the present 3 per cent immigration quota an additional 2 per cent quota upon a selective basis, to provide a flexibility, without affecting social standards.

Confidence in the Federal Reserve system was reaffirmed, and it was recommended that no changes be made.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Gerard B. Winston, of Chicago, now Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, will be made Under Secretary upon the retirement of S. Parker Gilbert, Jr., the present Under Secretary. Secretary Mellon announced.

The Soldier Bonus Bill will be enacted by the next Congress shortly after it assembles next December, Senator Smoot told Secretary Mellon.

Only the formal approval of Secretary of State Hughes and President Coolidge to the agreement drawn up at Mexico City is now necessary for recognition of Obregon government in Mexico.

An international conference to work out plans for closer co-operation between the Canadian and American Governments in prohibiting the smuggling of liquor into this country will be held early in September at some point near the border convenient to both the Dominion and American delegations.

President Coolidge reported by veterans' leader to be in favor of legislation in behalf of disabled soldiers.

Coal commission reports to President Coolidge that anthracite strike probably will be averted as result of conferences.

Newspaper correspondents who met President Coolidge in the second formal press conference he has held since he took over the duties of Chief Executive were urged to put "a word of gladness and hope" into the stories obtained in the course of the conference.

Representative Porter, Dr. Blue and Bishop Brent reappointed to act for United States at Geneva Drug Conference.

A campaign to liberalize the Volstead law in order to permit light wines and beer is to be launched in ten States this fall.

Mrs. Joseph Gurnett of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

SIGN TREATIES; NAVY CUTS START

Exchange of Five-Power Treaty
Ratification Is Signal for
Scraping Program.

American Reservation for "No Alliance" Now on Record—U. S. Loses 28 Big Vessels—Six Months to Render Ships Unserviceable.

Washington.—Seated about a table in the State Department five men recorded the final approval of the powers for the treaties drafted by the arms conference to end naval competition, terminate the Anglo-Japanese alliance and sweep away the war clouds that have hovered over the Pacific.

It was an epilogue to the Washington negotiations at which it had been planned to give the place of honor to President Harding, at whose call the conference assembled; but instead the formal deposit of ratifications was performed almost without ceremony.

Secretary Hughes and his colleagues met in the diplomatic reception room in the presence of only a handful of spectators, including officials of the department, messengers and representatives of the press. Ambassador Hauhara acted for Japan and the other powers were represented by the charges of their embassies here—H. O. Chilton for Great Britain, Capt. Andre de la Boulaye for France and Augusto Rosso for Italy.

Mr. Hughes sat at the head of the table, with the foreign diplomats facing each other at the sides. Without preliminary the secretary stated the purpose of the gathering and added that at a preliminary meeting in his office the ratifications had been examined and found complete. He then held up a paper embodying the American ratification and placed it in the center of the table.

"I herewith deposit the ratifications of the United States," he said.

The others followed suit, each pronouncing the same formula. Then documents constituting a record of the day and the hour at which the treaties became effective were passed from hand to hand for signature.

By prearrangement, a telephone link went to the Navy Department at the moment the last name had been written on the naval limitation pact.

The ink had not been dried on the signatures before orders were speeded over the wires which means the striking of 700,000 tons in fighting ships, new and old, from the navy list. The process of scrapping will begin at once.

The process verb which is to form a permanent record of the coming into effect of the naval-treaty embodies the reservation adopted by France stipulating that the 5-5-2-2 ratio established among the five powers as to capital ships cannot be construed as applying also to the smaller types of warcraft.

Likewise the "no alliance" reservation adopted by the United States Senate denying any obligation to use armed force under the provisions of the four power treaty was made a part of the process verbal by which the pact was made effective. Termination of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is automatic under the terms of the four power agreement.

In addition to these, ratifications also were exchanged on the supplemental treaty, drawn up to clarify the terms of the four power pact. It declares that in binding themselves to consult together over controversies arising in the Pacific the four signatories—the United States, Great Britain, Japan and France—are not obligated to submit for discussion any question which lies exclusively within domestic jurisdiction.

The scrapping of the war craft which will begin immediately under the naval treaty will be carried out by different means for the various ships affected. The treaty provides specifically that the scrapping of a warship must consist in such destruction of offensive and defensive elements as will place it in "such condition that it cannot be put to combatant use."

All ships listed for scrapping must be rendered "unserviceable for purposes of war" within six months from today, and the actual breakup must be finished within eighteen months.

The Boston chamber of commerce has notified the mayor that it will cooperate heartily with him in the endeavor to induce the eastern railroads to give a fare of one cent a mile, if the G. A. R. will hold their next national convention in Boston.

An international conference to work out plans for closer co-operation between the Canadian and American Governments in prohibiting the smuggling of liquor into this country will be held early in September at some point near the border convenient to both the Dominion and American delegations.

President Coolidge reported by veterans' leader to be in favor of legislation in behalf of disabled soldiers.

Coal commission reports to President Coolidge that anthracite strike probably will be averted as result of conferences.

Newspaper correspondents who met President Coolidge in the second formal press conference he has held since he took over the duties of Chief Executive were urged to put "a word of gladness and hope" into the stories obtained in the course of the conference.

Representative Porter, Dr. Blue and Bishop Brent reappointed to act for United States at Geneva Drug Conference.

A campaign to liberalize the Volstead law in order to permit light wines and beer is to be launched in ten States this fall.

Mrs. Joseph Gurnett of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

Mrs. J. S. Gurnett, of Watertown, Mass., her three children, and Mrs. Carmelia Vitolo of Boston, were poisoned by eating toadstools and were taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital in a serious condition. Mrs. Vitolo was visiting at the Gurnett home and helped to prepare the toadstools for dinner.

GLORY OF PAST SEEN IN RUINS

Remains of Structures Erected by Aztecs Surrounded by Latest Type Office Plants.

Mexico City.—Stone ruins and piles which once were great temples and buildings of the Aztecs, churches of weather-beaten stone and medieval aspect erected in the time of the Spanish conquerors, palaces reminiscent of old Spain, houses constructed in the usual and picturesque Mexican style, modern office buildings, stand together, crazy-quilt fashion, in the City of Mexico.

There is the pyramid of Santa Te-
xes, situated almost in the heart of the city. Busy throngs hurry by every day, few aware of the fact that it once constituted a worthy architectural landmark in the ancient Tenochtitlan, the wonder city of the Aztecs. Merely a corner of the base remains, surrounded by dust-covered ruins of the staircase and paved walls leading to the temple. The exact age is unknown, although it was probably erected by the Aztecs shortly prior to the Spanish conquest.

Ancient Spanish Cathedral.

A scant two blocks away stands the cathedral, built during the regime of the Spanish viceroys and adorned with the wealth of the conquered race to such an extent that it is probably the richest church on the North American continent. Now, however, it looks upon the busy main plaza of the city.

To complete the picture the Mutual, one of Mexico's largest office buildings, raises itself above the marks of another and distant day.

Mexico may well dispute with Egypt the title of "land of ruins," for no fewer than 800 cities, great and small, have been uncovered within the territory of the republic. Here are found the crude remains of a people emerging into the first stages of culture at the same time as the ancient inhabitants of Egypt and Mesopotamia, and it was here that the native American race achieved its highest degree of development, founding states and cities which now are but memories, but whose remains still stand forth to proclaim the greatness of their builders.

It has been proved that culture in America had its beginnings in the fertile valley of Anahuac. Who these people were and whence they came seem destined to remain a mystery. Itelles seem to indicate that the native American races began their migrations to this continent during the Neolithic period.

Pyramid of Culcuilco.

The principal structural relic of the first inhabitants of the Valley of Mexico is the pyramid of Culcuilco, recently unearthed by Dr. Bryan Cummings of the University of Arizona, and which stands as the oldest architectural monument in the New World. The pyramid has been preserved to future generations in the same manner as the ruins of Pompeii, as a layer of lava from the neighboring volcano of Xitle completely coated the edifice. The volcanic eruption has been estimated by geologists as taking place some seven thousand years ago.

The builders of this curious monument evidently were in the initial stages of human culture, judging from the materials used in the construction of the pyramid and the crude pottery and implements found in the immediate vicinity. About the year 400 B. C. the Valley of Anahuac was occupied by the Teotihuacanos, or Toltecs, to be followed shortly afterward by the Mayas in Totonacan.

Although little is known of the history of the Toltecs, the numerous remains show them to have been a people of a comparatively high state of culture. Their principal home was situated in the Valley of Teotihuacan, close to the present City of Mexico, and it was here that the greatest number of ruins were found.

The Valley of Teotihuacan formerly was more fertile, and in the time of the Toltecs probably supported a population of 100,000 or more, or ten times as many as the present number of inhabitants of the valley. Excavations at Teotihuacan show that the principal portion of the city was six kilometers in length and three kilometers in width, and, including the outlying districts, the city must have been one of great size.

Edifice Dedicated to Sun.

Probably the largest building in the city was the Pyramid of the Sun, measuring 64 meters in height and 216 meters on each side. Close by is the Pyramid of the Moon, which is surrounded by a more complicated series of edifices. The Temple of Tlatoan, god of rain, consists of a series of apartments, the top one being especially important as containing an altar and two carvings which probably were used in some ritual ceremony.

Probably the most interesting structure so far discovered in the ancient city is the Temple of Quetzalcoatl. It consists of a spacious quadrangular plaza formed by platforms measuring 400 meters on each side and raised several meters above the ground. On each one of these three platforms are four structures, with the exception of the platform to the east, which has only three buildings.

During the greatest prosperity of the ancient city of Teotihuacan it was said to be the first metropolis of North America. Among the objects which have been found in the ruins are shells from the Gulf of California, Maya reliefs from Yucatan and Central America and different articles of the Zapotecas and Totonacs from Oaxaca, Vera Cruz and other regions.

A death blow was dealt to the power of the Toltecs almost a thousand years ago by the invading Nahas from the north, and the fertile Valley of Teotihuacan fell under the power of the State of Texaco. Today the valley

contains but 8,000 inhabitants, most of whom are Indian poors who lead a hand-to-mouth existence. Illiteracy is the rule rather than the exception, and there is not a doctor in the entire region, the people being addicted to magic and witchcraft.

Maya Civilization.

In the meantime, however, far to the south a civilization had sprung up among the Maya peoples whose shattered works are considered the greatest archeological "ruins" in Mexico. Chichen-Itza, Uxmal, Palenque and Mitla, besides a multitude of smaller places, now are well known in archeological circles and have excited worldwide interest and attention.

Chichen-Itza is said to have been founded in the year 360 A. D., although it did not reach the height of its prosperity until hundreds of years later. During its golden age it was a populous city covering an area of 100 square miles, the seat of a lucrative commerce and a flourishing state. In 1227, however, the army of King Chanl, was defeated by the Nubians, and the city rapidly fell into decadence and probably was totally deserted shortly afterward.

The ruins of Uxmal are also in Yucatan, close to the border of the State of Campeche. Although of great size, little is known of the history of the city, and while the ruins are on the general order of Maya architecture they are not of striking importance.

Palenque, in Chiapas, probably contains the most beautiful relics to be found on the continent. Judging from the large number of temples, the city probably never attained political importance, but was considered the religious center of the region.

The ruins of Mitla are in the State of Oaxaca and are believed to have been erected by the Mayas or some kindred race. Although first brought to light at a comparatively recent date, indications seem to point to remains of great importance.

Nahua Warlike People.

Probably the greatest of the native races, however, was that which occupied the Valley of Mexico on the arrival of Cortez. The Nahas began their invasions of Mexico about a thousand years ago and in a short time had conquered the north and central portions of the country. The invaders were a warlike people and had no difficulty in subduing the degenerate tribes then occupying the rich regions of the country.

The Aztecs were one of the smallest of the Nahas tribes and arrived in Mexico from the north at a much later date than the other branches of the invaders. As all of the best lands then were occupied they were forced to dwell in the Valley of Mexico, then a swampy region of lakes under the dominion of the King of Tacuba. The newcomers, however, were quick to make use of the natural strength of their position and within a short time were able to overthrow the overlordship of Tacuba and extend their supremacy over a great part of the surrounding region. The two most powerful states in the valley at this time were Mexico and Texcoco, and instead of engaging in a war for supremacy they united in forming a confederation, in which the old kingdom of Tacuba also was admitted as an inferior member.

Envelope Must Remain Sealed for 50 Years

Greenville, Pa.—The Rev. D. A. Sundberg, president of Thiel college, pulling open a drawer in his desk discovered a long white envelope on the upper right-hand corner of which was written "Conneaut, 1828."

Thinking it was some communication that had been overlooked, he was about to open it when his attention was drawn to the words: "This envelope is entrusted to the president and trustees of Thiel college; must not be opened before commencement, Nineteen Hundred Seventy Three (A. D. 1873)."

In the upper left-hand corner of the envelope was typed, "Compilments of His Excellency, Dr. Fritz Holm, 14 John street, New York."

Doctor Holm, lecturer, explorer, scientist and traveler, is gone from here. The college authorities intend to abide by his written instructions. What it is no one knows. It might be a bequest. It might be some historic document secured by Doctor Holm on one of his many expeditions. It might be a forecast of what Thiel will be in 1873. Meanwhile, there is much speculation.

Doctor Holm was the commencement orator.

Boy Sings Jazz Tune as Surgeons Operate

Singing "The Jivery Stable Blues" in company with the music played on a phonograph placed near the operating table, a sixteen-year-old boy underwent a serious operation in a Chicago hospital. None but a local anesthetist was used.

"The boy has had other operations and hated anesthetics," one of the surgeons said. "We tried music to keep his mind occupied. It was highly successful."

Used to It.

His automobile had balked, as automobiles will, and even if he was Robert Lee Morell, chairman of the Automobile association, he couldn't persuade it to go. Frustrated he labored, with oar and monkey wrench until he was hot, dirty and disgusted, and only the presence of a crowd of children prevented him from expressing himself as the situation demanded. But at last he must speak or explode. Near him was a sweet little maiden with golden hair and deep blue eyes.

"Run away, little girl," he said, "there are a few things I would like to say."

"Go right ahead," said the child; "my pa has an auto, too!"—Exchange.

Drunken Man Divides Roll With All Comers

With his pockets bulging with bills of small denominations, Andrew Swanson of Worcester, Mass., stopped at a street corner and passed out cash to all who passed by. A policeman was one of the passersby, and Swanson was arrested for being intoxicated.

At police headquarters the man's pockets yielded \$1,271 and bank books representing as much more.

Russian Prince, "Broke," in U. S. to Find Job

Now York Valentine Volyovitch, who was a prince in the old days in Russia, but whose pockets contained not a single dollar, has been admitted to the United States after passing a day and a night in the detention rooms at Ellis Island, where his identity was unknown.

Prince Valentine arrived in the steamer of a steamship as one of the thousand who tried to get under the wire before the new immigration quota was exhausted. When the inspectors came to him he said he was broke, but that he hoped to raise a little money from friends and distant relatives in this city.

Representatives of the Russian Relief Association and the Young Men's Christian Association learned of Prince Valentine's plight and hurried to get him off the island. He said his father was George Boutovitch, once wealthy land owner and member of the Russian aristocracy. He said he was exiled from Russia because he was a lieutenant in the armies of Denikin and Wrangel.

"I am here to get work," he said. "I don't care how low down the job is, either. And I'm not intending to ask favors. I simply want to go to work."

Says Clocks Run Same During Day and Night



Professor W. H. Hammontree, astronomer of the naval observatory at Washington, says that after many years of experimenting he has found no difference in the running of clocks during night or day. A discussion of this subject arose among astronomers recently when Dr. R. H. Tucker of the Lick Observatory stated that clocks run faster at night than during the daytime. The professor shows Professor Hammond with a six-inch transit circle with which he tells the accuracy of time. All the clocks themselves at the observatory are kept underground in order that they may run at one temperature at all times.

Reports Chinese Opium Traffic Again Active

London—China is producing hundreds of tons of opium, says Sir John Jordan, British minister in Peking, and it looks as though she were going back to the old, bad state of affairs before the suppression of opium by agreement with India was brought about.

India, the British minister adds, used to export about 100,000 chests of opium a year, mostly to China; now her exports are only 8,000 chests, almost exclusively to the East Indies. She is prepared to reduce this if there is a reduced consumption.

He says India is loyal and scrupulously observing every provision of the Hague convention. Turkey and Persia, he adds, must be brought within the Hague convention, or the attempt to control the supply of raw opium must inevitably fail. Similarly it is essential that Switzerland join the convention, since that country is one of the most important centers in the world of the drug traffic.

"If," Sir John declared, "the Hague convention is honestly and efficiently enforced today, the opium problem will be solved tomorrow."

Boy, Seven, Saves Sister

Orlando, Fla.—Frank Eaton, seven years old, saved his two-year-old sister from their home, which was on fire. The parents, who were away at the time, arrived in time to witness the rescue. Entrance would have been impossible when they reached the house.

Indian Dances at 107.

Barefooted, reported to be one hundred and seven years old, the oldest Indian of the Osage tribe, lives in Grayhorse, Okla. Although he is unusually stooped and always walks with a cane, he enjoys the best of health and participates in all Indian events, even the dances. He carries out the customs of the Osage tribe by wearing blankets and moccasins. He rides a horse and seldom rides in a car.—Daily Oklahoman.

"Run away, little girl," he said, "there are a few things I would like to say."

"Go right ahead," said the child; "my pa has an auto, too!"—Exchange.

More German Motorcars

Berlin.—The use of motor vehicles

NOW LITTLE USED

But Once the Term "To Gyp" Was Common.

Had Its Origin in a Particular Form of Swindling Which Auto Largely Did Away With.

Stopping at an iron gate beyond which a crowd of lusty schoolboys were playing, I heard the cry: "I crooked my marble!"

Sympathizers gathered around instantly, when I heard snatches of graphic exclamation. "Swiped 'em," said one.

"Who gyped him?" inquired another.

Gypped, crooked, swiped, took the place of the milder terms stole, seized or took.

Yesterday another day, I found that "gypped" was a word frequently employed by the boys, writes "Gillard" in the Philadelphia Inquirer. I fancy not one of them had a notion of how it came to have such a meaning as they put it in.

Some years ago "gypped" was common enough. That was when a particular form of swindling on the part of horse dealers was prevalent with that word.

Pulling off a sawbones for a good steer was deemed parallel to the tricks in horse-trading, so common to gypsies, hence the term "gyp" to denote that kind of a fraud.

Since the auto has largely replaced the trotter and pacer for driving purposes, the gyp game is not played so frequently now.

It was once plied systematically by means of extensive advertising. Many a "russ in uche" lured first by a convincing advertisement and then combed down by a slick come-on artist, paid a fancy price for what appeared to him to be a first-class horse, only to discover next day he had bought a lemon.

There was a regular medical treatment of horses to make them appear spry and spirited while under inspection. When the drug wore off and the poor horse was recovering from his jig, he would likelier than not appear a sorry animal.

Gyp operators were as skillful in buying the precise kind of horses they needed as in selling them. They usually looked for handsome animals whose defects were vital and incurable, but not noticeable.

That meant a low price, paid the owner. A powerful drug would put enough pep into such a horse to fool the victim selected by the gyp operator. The workhorse you see in Philadelphia today is a better animal than was his predecessor two decades ago.

But the Philadelphia horse is not in a class with the London horse, the Berlin horse or the Budapest horse.

Stop at a farm going through Hungary and you will be amazed at the superb horses.

The brewer's big horses, which Billy Sunday sang could not run over him, were unusually fine specimens. One coal company has also attracted much attention with its teams of five or six great white horses hitched to one wagon.

A high city official said to me: "Our garbage horses are a better type than you ever saw before doing that kind of work in this city," and I agreed with him.

This is about the season of the year when in those gala times of four-hand coaches the city had an eye feast on superb horseflesh.

And midway in her ear, however good it may be, looks less smart than when she stepped from her carriage drawn by a pair of high-stepping hackneys, who seemed ever trying to lift their noses with their knees.

Jingling chains, burnished harness, natty coachman and footman in attendance, spotless vehicle—"there was the days."

Irish Armies Invaded Britain.

Centuries ago, Irish armies invaded Britain and won victories there. Dr. Douglas Hyde, in his "Literary History of Ireland," says: "In 378 Amilans Marcellinus mentions the Irish under the name of Scots, saying that the Scotti and Attacotti commit dreadful depredations in Britain; and Claudian, a few years later, speaks of the Irish invasion of Britain. The Irish expeditions against Gaul and Britain became more frequent toward the end of the Fourth century, and at last the unfortunate Britons, driven to despair, sooner than stand the fury of the Irish and Picts, threw themselves into the arms of the Saxons. Shall of the Nine Hostages ascended the throne in 379. He first assisted the Dal Riada clan to gain supremacy over the Picts of Scotland. He mercilessly plundered Britain and Gaul. The Picts and Irish Gaels at one time penetrated as far as London and Kent."

O'Clery's "Book of Invasions" contains a poem descriptive of treasures brought home by Crimthain, who plundered Britain in the first year of Christ.

Upsetting the Game.

My husband was expecting a subpoena to be served and wishing to avoid being called had told me to refuse the subpoena by telling them he was out of town, which I did.

At the time he was sleeping upstairs, so I considered it safe. While I was talking to the other my five-year-old daughter came into the room and called, "Mother, papa sent me downstairs for a clean collar." There was nothing to say, so I said it.—Exchange.

Ended That Love Affair.

I was thirteen and he was fifteen. He took me to a social one night and we played games and had a good time till it came time for refreshments. Then he bought himself ice cream and cake and sat down near his mother to eat it. He left me standing without refreshment. Believe me, that ended my love affair with him.—Exchange.

FRIEND BETTER

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

HOW

HEART WEAKNESS CAN BE FORETOLD BY THE X-RAY.—How the X-ray may be used to detect heart weakness, not apparent by other methods of examination, even before the patient has a complaint, is told in a report by Dr. Harry Spiro, cardiovascular specialist, to the Radiological Society of North America.

Heart weakness can be discovered, he explained, by simply comparing the two sides of the beating heart as seen under the fluoroscope. The left side of the heart is normally the stronger pump; the muscles of the right side do not normally contract vigorously. If the left side resembles the right side in the size of its pulmonary veins, he said, it can then be said that the two sides are equal in strength, and that, therefore, the left ventricle is not as strong as it should be normally.

Doctor Spiro declared that this method of diagnosing the quality of heart muscle before trouble sets in has important possibilities.

WHEN IT HAS HAD ITS DAY

How Money That Is No Longer of Use Is Destroyed by the Government.

Every day three rumble out of the treasury, under heavy guard, a wagon-load, or more, of money gone wrong. Over the smooth roadway past the monument it rolls at 18 miles an hour, up the gentle incline, around the sharp turn to the left and into the great white building where the green lights shine at night on Uncle Sam's new-made money and stamps.

That brief ride is its last. For our money gone wrong is on its way to destruction, says William Pickett Helm in the Washington Star. Big bills, little bills, bills of every kind of issue of every denomination, all find their way at last to the graveyard.

Most of it is dirty money, greasy and grimy and without trace of the crisp crackle of its youth. All of it is worn-out money. What a tale each bill could tell! Some of it has sped quickly from one spendthrift's hands into another's, gayly, carelessly, without a thought of tomorrow; some of it has known the depths of the saving sack; some of it has puffed through the years spent underground.

All of it has reached the stage where it must be withdrawn from circulation. The bills have served their purpose. They are destroyed and others issued to take their places.

CAN READ BY THEIR LIGHT

How Species of Costa Rica Beetles Furnishes Remarkable Illumination, According to Traveler.

Beetles which emit almost continuously a light so brilliant that one or two imprisoned within an inverted tumbler will illuminate a moderately-sized room sufficiently to make print readable are among the wonders found in the Costa Rican wilds by Robert Ridgway, ornithologist of the United States National museum, and included in an account of his explorations just published by the Smithsonian institution.

The display sometimes made by thousands of our "lightning bugs" or fireflies over damp meadows on a warm summer night, he says, is only a feeble imitation of the splendid pyrotechnic display made by thousands of these large Costa Rican beetles, called carbuncles, pronounced "carbunculus." The light of the carbuncle is not intermittent like that of our fireflies, but is nearly continuous and differs in color in different individuals. The lights are most often yellow, but sometimes green or occasionally ruby red.

Dakka an Evil Spirit. Dakka is a very evil and powerful spirit corresponding in some respects with the Jinn. In Mohammedan mythology the Jinn are good and bad spirits who assume the form of animals, giants, etc. In this same mythology there are also the Janas, or demons of the lowest order. On old Persian tales they are referred to as the Afrit, but Longfellow, in his "Golden Millestone" (stanza 2), refers to them as belonging to Arabian story.—Literary Digest.

Friendly Philosophy. Nature punishes neglect and plays no favorites. The neglected field becomes an unsightly mass of tangled briars and rank weeds; the undrained swamp a stagnant cesspool—repulsive breeding place of myriad flies and poisonous gnats; the human brain an unclean generator of falsity and soul-tainting ideals unless directed into channels of realism and truth. Neglect is indeed costly.—J. E. F.

Avoid Watermelon Loss in Transit

Stem-End Rot Fungus That Brings About Decay Still Is Important Factor.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Watermelon growers should give serious consideration to their responsibilities in connection with prevention of losses in transit, advises the United States Department of Agriculture. Examination of carloads at destination has shown that, provided shipments are properly loaded in clean, well-ventilated cars, and delivered within a reasonable length of time, any losses experienced usually result from the shipping of:

- (1) Melons affected with bad anthracnose peck marks.
- (2) Severely sunscalded or stale fruit.
- (3) Melons that carry cuts and bruises as a result of careless handling, or

(4) Melons, the stems of which have not been recapped and treated for prevention of stem-end rot.

Rot Coming Under Control.

The stem-end rot fungus, which not only causes stem-end rot, but also brings about decay following bruises and cuts in the rind, has been a source of heavy loss in the past, and is still a factor of great importance. In 1910 a campaign of education concerning methods of control for this disease was initiated in the Southeastern states, the United States Department of Agriculture and the state extension services co-operating. As a result of the interest taken in this work by farmers, distributors, and railroads, stem-end rot is coming under control. This conclusion is borne out by records from the food products inspection service, which indicate that in Georgia shipments losses from stem-end rot have been cut from 14.4 per cent in 1919 to 9.3 per cent in 1921, and 8.2 per cent in 1922; and in Florida shipments from 10.6 per cent in 1920 to 10.1 per cent in 1921 and 5.8 per cent in 1922.

Timely Suggestions.

In order that stem-end rot and losses in transit due to other causes may be reduced, farmers should make every effort to carry out the following suggestions at harvest season:

- (1) If possible avoid working while the vines are wet.
- (2) Never permit labor to handle rotten melons in the field and then work with fruit for shipment.

(3) Never permit clipper to handle or to touch knife to rotten melons in the field.

(4) Never permit clipper to enter melons while pushing knife through the stem.

(5) Never permit clipper to stand melons on end to mark them in the field.

(6) Insist on careful handling by the tote boys and wagon men.

(7) Pad wagons thoroughly in order to avoid nail or splinter punctures, cuts, and bruises.

(8) Load on the day melons are clipped, in clean, dry car, the walls of which have been papered. Use dry straw for bedding. If possible, pad ends of car, although not in such a way as to obstruct ventilators. These should be fastened open.

(9) Handle carefully when unloading melons from wagons and packing. Do not allow labor to stand or sit on melons.

(10) Reject melons that do not have a firm, green stem, or that show sunscald or bad anthracnose marking.

(11) Apply stem treatment as described in Farmers' Bulletin 1278, recapping stems to form green surface before applying the high-temperature

Flaxseed Production Will Show Increase

Prices Fluctuate to Disadvantage of the Growers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is an increasing spread between the production of flaxseed in the United States and the demand for home consumption, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. Until 1895 this country produced, on an average, more than it consumed and therefore was able to export a surplus in nearly every year. Beginning with 1900, however, our production began to decline, while our requirements began to increase with population. Net imports consequently have increased. The reduction in consumption in 1917 and 1918 was due to war restrictions, and that in 1920 and 1921 to business depression. It is fairly certain that the figures for 1922, when available, will show an increase in consumption.

As the United States changed in position from an exporter to an importer of flaxseed, the farm price of flax increased materially. In 1907, when a surplus of over 4,000,000 bushels was exported, the farm price of flaxseed on December 1 averaged 90 cents a bushel. In 1908, when production and consumption were practically equal, the farm price of flaxseed was \$1.18 a bushel. In 1909, when 4,957,000 bushels were imported, the farm price rose to \$1.53 a bushel.

In many localities a comparatively small volume of flaxseed is marketed; and because the price fluctuates widely, flaxseed usually is bought on a wide margin, and the grower often does not receive the full value of his crop. This condition could be improved if several growers of flaxseed in such localities would combine their deliveries and thus market a carload or more at one time.

Farm Implements Should Be Placed Under Cover

The average farmer does not get full value out of the most of the farm implements that he buys for at least two reasons. One reason is that he has no place to house them, hence they weather—that is, they get wet and rust or decay. Having implements lay out in the weather a season is worse on them than one season's use.

In too many cases the writer has seen farm implements such as plows, cultivators, binders, and many other implements sitting in the field where last used, and many times, the shovels of cultivators are even left in the ground.

Before using these implements the next season the shovels of cultivators and the various bright parts of the implements have to be secured with sand rock before using. This not only takes off a layer of metal but requires great deal of time. If one will just think a moment he will know that the work of scouring the implements and getting them ready for use is much more work than to have cleaned and greased these bright metal parts with axle grease and painted the wood and other metal parts when through using the implements. By doing this the air and water is kept from the metal and wood, hence, the implements will fare well even if left out in the weather.—By W. H. McNeeters, Extension Farm Engineer, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

Pea Aphid Will Attack Three Important Crops

The pea aphid is seriously infesting the entire cannery pea section in Stanislaus county, Cal., and a lighter infestation extends over the Santa Clara valley, according to reports received by the United States Department of Agriculture. This insect is also doing considerable damage to alfalfa in the vicinity of Topeka, Kans. The Kansas infestation is over a region where the growing of garden peas is rather extensive. The association of alfalfa and peas is suggested as being favorable for the multiplication of this insect.

Infestations by this pea aphid were so serious on spinach in the Santa Clara valley, Cal., that seven canneries ceased canning this vegetable this spring. The damage was not so much the infestation of the aphids as the presence of such enormous numbers of the syrphid larvae which prey upon them from the spinach in the washing process.

Soy Bean Hay Good for Dairy Cows and Sheep

Soy beans answer the hay question very well, particularly for dairy cows and sheep. Yields of soy bean hay are generally from one to one-and-a-half tons of hay per acre, but the hay is of excellent quality and stands weathering better than most hays. The time to cut is when the leaves begin to turn yellow. The best hay varieties include the Peking, Wilson and Manchu, although the Manchu will produce nearly as much hay.

Fattening Steers Show Fixed Desire for Salt

Animals fed large quantities of rich nutritious food, such as fattening steers receive, show a strong desire for salt, and this craving should be reasonably satisfied. The form in which salt is supplied to steers is merely a matter of convenience. It is probably best to keep salt before the cattle at all times, though some secure excellent results when they give salt only once or twice a week.

Improper Feeding Cause of Droopiness in Chicks

Droopy, dull chicks, with long wings and short bodies are the result of feeding too soon, overfeeding and allowing feed on the floor or ground to become spoiled, overheating, chilling, damp floors, and from the effects of lice and mites. If chicks are droopy, correct the cause.

Big "House-Cleaning" Job.

One of the biggest cleaning jobs ever undertaken was the dusting and renovating of the British Museum library. Two hundred and fifty men were kept busy for 14 months. Renovating the house and walls of the great reading room took 250,000 leaves of beaten gold.

Young Animal's Fed on Bottles.

Lion and tiger cubs are frequently raised on the bottle and later are fed on ground pigeon meat, says Nature Magazine. Baby elephants relish bread and milk. Some of the best camels now in American zoos have been raised on cow's milk given in a nursing bottle. Perhaps this is because

Plaits Very Much in Season's Mode

Decoration Regarded as Almost Necessary to Emphasize Style.

Everywhere one sees well-dressed women this season they are wearing plaits in some guise or other. Plaits are representative of the season's fashions. They are almost necessary to establish the tone of the well-dressed woman, declares a fashion writer in the New York Times.

There is an artistic encouragement, too, about this new fad for plaiting. The American woman has gone largely for simplicity, but at least it seems that she has awakened to greater possibilities. She finds that she can be just as picturesquely dressed as the woman who reclined on the porch in the old days, not in the same way, but with equal charm.

Take her morning dresses, for instance. They are made of soft silks, in dark and inconspicuous colors, but with artistic and flowing lines. She now has a little plaited cape to throw over her shoulders for street wear and under that her gown has no sleeves at all. This cape can be worn with a street hat. It has no extra weight, no bulky quality about it, and it makes of her gown, no matter how informal that may be, a thing suitable for street, indoor or country wear.

Sometimes this plaited cape reaches the waistline only, sometimes it is of three-quarters length, and again it reaches to the heels. But in each instance it is light in weight and extremely graceful, so that whatever its expression or wherever it is worn, it becomes a part of the costume. The longer capes are likely to have fur collars and the shorter ones are provided, in many instances, with collars of their own material, either tucked or plaited. They are tied in front with informal bows of narrow ribbon and there is really nothing about them to suggest the formal.

The long ones perhaps are a trifle more useful than those which are shorter, because they can be worn with evening as well as daytime dresses, and this, of course, is something not to be scoffed at. It is in the evening that a light cape is most necessary for comfort, no matter how it may be desired during the daytime hours for good looks alone.

Le Generally Liked.

The plaited dress is popular with all. An interesting gown has a plaited apron in front and a plaited silk underarm section that repeats the silk used in the making of the skirt. This is a clever adaptation of the rogue for plaits and one that will be accepted by any woman who has in mind the making over of a frock that may have seen better days.

Even coats are taking on the plaited vogue. They are showing hidden plaits and those that appear on the surface.

The coat for everyday, with plaited sleeves, has become quite a factor in style.

It is as plain as can be so far as the body of the garment is concerned. When it comes to the sleeves, there is that fullness of plaited stuff which gives grace and charm and a flowing line. For instance, there is a coat made of light brown wool brocade. It is lined with orange crepe de chine. There are light brown chiffon sleeves, extraordinarily full, gathered into tight little cuffs which start in wide, square armholes, and at the cuffs there is a fold of the orange crepe peeping from underneath—this to tie the two materials together and to give the general color scheme an excuse for being.

These sleeves are particularly attractive for evening wraps, but they are to be found on street coats, as well, and there are evening capes that show plain surfaces with plaited chiffon linings to help them.

Plaited Hats Predominate.

As for hats, they have more plaits than all of the dresses put together. They seem to have taken to the idea with enthusiasm, and women who have decided to wear hats with plaited trimmings, or hats made entirely of plaited stuff, say that they have never been better satisfied. They find that plaited hats, when applied to hats, are even more successful than with dresses, and that they give a certain style worthy of any style of dress.

There are plaited flares of taffeta silk applied as fans to the front of hats. They are held together by a band of the same fabric or by a center with three or four of the own materials. They are used for trimming the backs of short-brimmed hats, as much of the style of a hat this season is centered at the back. Some of the hats are more naive in the manner of their appearance. They are trimmed with plaited ruchings that run around the bases of the crowns in more or less thick masses. Sometimes they are made of silk, again of narrow ribbons, put on in tiers, and again they are plaited chiffon and plaited malines or laces, which give to the hats that airiness of summer appearance which is much to be desired.

Some of the little tight cloche shapes have plaits around the outer edges of their brims, and these, of course, are done in narrow widths, with every attention to plaiting them finely. These are particularly attractive when done in dark blue shades, or in black, or in one of the many tan or brown shades so popular this season.

The Difficulties of Simplicity.

Do not forget that to furnish an elegant house elegantly is one of the easiest matters in the whole wide world. But that to furnish a simple house artistically requires much good sense. If you succeed in doing this latter you have all the earmarks of genius and your world is a wide one though your house is narrow. Some people with plenty of money know this and refuse to live sumptuously.

Only One Blonde.

Bobby came running home the other day in an excited fashion and breathlessly exclaimed to his mother: "There are four new kittens at Kenneth's house, mother—three brunettes, and the cutest little blonde."

Romance.

Even the most prosaic and dutiful wife likes to believe she married her present husband over the back of another man—London Opinion.

they have been designed by artists who knew what it is.

Printed Silk Blouses.

There are blouses of printed silks plated over their entire surface. They are usually minus sleeves of any sort, but the width of the plaiting falls over the arms in the most graceful manner and manages to suggest a sleeve with-

out the sleeve.

WHY

Some Scholars Believe Earth Is Drying Up

Geographers assert that there is every evidence that the great desert belt, which extends across Africa and Asia at or a little above the tropic of Cancer is growing larger and drier. The Syrian desert, which is now an utter waste, was crowded with cities and full of cultivated fields only two or three thousand years ago. Mesopotamia and Persia, ancient seats of

BATTLE OF RHODE ISLAND

Continued from page 4

this great officer? For great General Greene certainly was; his military genius is said to have been of the highest order, brave to a fault, he had that other inestimable gift of prudence; his method of rightly intrenchments was that of great commanders from Caesar to Turenne, a mention now prompted by the recollection that when the military world was in full applause of the genius of Wolfe in defense of Sebastopol, it was remarked that he had but followed the example of General Greene in his Carolina campaign. On the 22nd the French fleet raised anchor at the Hook and set sail for the southward. When well out of sight of land they changed their course, and on the 29th they received the pilots whom Colonel Laurens of Washington's military family, had posted with armed boats at Point Judith. They appeared, twelve sloops of the line and four frigates off Brenton's Ledge, and dropped anchor at the mouth of the great middle channel. As usual in most cases where the militia were concerned, the Army arrangements were not completed until a week after D'Eating's arrival. The French Admiral detached frigates to watch the East and West Passages, where the water was too shallow for the heavier ships, and thus cut off the retreat of the British vessels up the Bay. A frigate ran up the Scconnet passage to the Fogland Ferry, but before the British battery could open fire, the British man-of-war and two gallies were fired by their crews. Their shoted guns went off in all directions and their magazines exploded to the surprise of the French and the consternation of the Hessians, who witnessed the strange scene from Black Point. At daylight on the fifth of August the French frigates which held the western passage salled up the stream, doubled the point off Conanticut, and anchored in the middle channel. Four British frigates were run ashore on Rhode Island and burned as they neared Tonomy Hill. Eight other vessels were sunk and thirteen burned. At the same time the British troops scattered over the Island, tearing down houses and destroying the orchards. The houses at Middletown were fired by Pigot's orders and the townpeople plundered in the streets. The Hessians, who were camped on Conanticut, were brought over in boats, but the Bailli de Suffren, a name later famous in naval history, with a magnanimity that marked his brilliant career, abstained from firing upon the boats which carried them. General Sullivan had concerted a plan of operations with D'Eating, whom he visited on the Langdon, on the day of his arrival. On the eighth the General announced his intentions to cross from the mainland to the Island with his troops. D'Eating immediately crossed the middle passage with eight ships under a heavy fire from the British batteries. The British then destroyed their two remaining vessels. Altogether they lost two hundred and twenty guns. The heavy fire settled over the Island that afternoon. When it lifted the next morning the French fleet rode at ease and in complete shelter between Goat Island and Conanticut, and D'Eating began the landing of troops, which he carried with their munitions of war and commence their organization and drill. General Pigot withdrew his troops from the north of the Island and posted them on Barker's Hill, and across the Island under shelter of Tonomy Hill.

The joint concerted attack of the allied forces was to take place on the tenth. It was understood that D'Eating would land about four thousand troops. On the morning of the ninth Sullivan, whose forces had reached ten thousand men, knowing by the compass that D'Eating was forcing the passage, began crossing his army by the Fogland Ferry at the north end of the Island, without interruption. The British post at Batt's Hill being abandoned, Lafayette was despatched down the Bay to inform D'Eating of the movement. Sullivan then quietly occupied the deserted British post, and Colonel Livingston, with a detachment of light troops, pushed down the Island to within a mile of Pigot's line of defense. He had thrown up a new line of earthworks. Orders were now issued by Sullivan for a general advance in three divisions.

Lafayette reached Conanticut while the French were still disembarking. In the afternoon, a British fleet, thirty strong, was descried in the offing, but as the wind did not favor, they made no attempt to enter the harbor. In the night D'Eating, to whom the appearance of so formidable an armament was a complete surprise and whose vessels were scattered, two being out of the harbor, determined to concentrate his command and to take the chance of a naval engagement outside, in which the British shore batteries at least could take no part, re-imbarked his troops, and the next morning the French fleet cut their cables and stood out to sea, raked for an hour by the British batteries at short range, whose fire they returned.

Admiral Howe had not wasted his time, and had been favored by fortune. Between the time of D'Eating's arrival on the coast and his appearance off the Hook, four British men-of-war had dropped into New York from different quarters. Feeling himself sufficiently strong with this reinforcement, Howe put to sea on the sixth with thirteen ships of the line, seven frigates, and a number of transports with troops, munitions and provisions for the Newport garrison. But he was hardly prepared for the sudden manner in which D'Eating swooped down upon him at his arrival. Signalling such of his vessels as were at anchor, he crowded sail and put out to sea; depending on the superior qualities of his ships, and certain that the French could not force him to an action against his will. On the night of the 11th, the wind freshened to a gale, which culminated in a terrible storm the memory of which as the "great French storm" was long preserved. The morning of the 13th found the French fleet separated and the Langdon badly damaged; her bowsprit broken and her helm gone. While thus

pled, she was attacked at sunset by one of the British ships, which raked her decks. She defended herself with her rear battery until night brought relief. In the morning, the French vessels rallied to the Admiral's support; the squadron was anchored and damages repaired. Several of the other vessels had been hotly engaged. Both fleets, it would seem, had suffered too severely for any general operations. The French lay at anchor until the nineteenth, when sail was again hoisted and on the twentieth the fleet came to anchor off Rhode Island. Hero Lafayette informed D'Eating of a new peril; the sailing of Admiral Byron with a fresh squadron from Plymouth despatched on the news of D'Eating's departure from Toulon. Fortunately for D'Eating, this fleet of thirteen men-of-war had been scattered by the heavy weather. With this re-inforcement the British naval armament would greatly outnumber the crippled French fleet. A council of war was called on the Langdene, and it was unanimously agreed that the port of Boston where damages could be securely repaired should be made without delay. The next day the entire fleet set sail. Howe followed leisurely in pursuit, then changed his course and returned to New York.

It is said that Lafayette, who was present at the Council of War, urged D'Eating to land his expeditionary force, but this he hardly could have consented to do; indeed it was not within his orders. Our historians have been too apt to judge of the operations of the French in the War of the Revolution from an American standpoint, forgetting that the safety of the French West India possessions was a matter of primary importance and the independence of the United States a secondary consideration; moreover, D'Eating's expedition was at the beginning of their intervention. The disappointment of General Sullivan led him to expressions in a General Order which, but that they were later modified at the instance of Lafayette, would have displeased France; perhaps have permanently alienated her good will.

Surprised as Sullivan was at the appearance of the British fleet, he did not stop his operations. On the 11th the three divisions moved forward, the right under General Greene, the left under General Lafayette, the Massachusetts Militia under General Hancock, and the reserves under Col. West. The great storm of the 12th and 13th interfered with the advance, but on the 15th, the English pickets could deserv the American Army stretching for five miles across Hornyan Hill and Peckham Hill; while the British line reached from Tonomy Hill to Easton's Beach. The armies lay about two miles apart. On the 17th the Americans opened fire. Pigot sent up an inner line of earthworks three up the hill to keep within doors, while the embarkation was being made; the women to keep away from the windows. The barracks at the Point and the Lighthouse were burned. The north battery was razed, but the Goat Island Fort spared. All day long the troops were marching to Brenton's Point, whence they were taken to the ships in boats. "Newport," said an eye witness, "looked as if everybody was dead, the doors and windows were shut, not a soul to be seen, and this was done to guard against desertion." Especially, no women were allowed on the street. At ten o'clock at night the fleet, one hundred and ten sail, convoyed by three men-of-war, sailed out of the harbor.

On the departure of the French vessels, Sullivan asked the opinions of the officers in writing as to their course. It must be here remarked that Washington in answer to a suggestion of General Sullivan, that the British works might be carried by storm, had warned him against any imprudence. At the Council of War, Greene was for pressing the siege, and attempting a surprise by boats from Seabast Beach. But Sullivan's force was already dwindling, provisions were scarce. Three thousand men of the volunteers left within twenty-four hours, and the Militia had begun to desert. On the 27th, Sullivan's effective force had fallen to 5,400 men, insufficient to storm such works as confronted them. It was finally resolved to fall back to the hills at the north of the Island which had been carefully fortified, and to hold the Army there. Lafayette left the camp for Boston, to confer with D'Eating. On the night of the 28th the American forces were quietly withdrawn. The next day at daylight the British discovered the retreat and Pigot sent out his men in pursuit by the east and west roads. At seven o'clock Mrs. Annie Childs of Providence had concluded her visit with her cousin, Miss Hannah Stoddard of Newport, and is now at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony.

During this occupation the townpeople who remained did not suffer more than those who went away. The property owners suffered most. The troops occupied buildings very much at their own choice. The Artillery officers carried off all the church bells except those of Trinity. The meeting-houses were turned into riding schools, the forage yard was on the Quaker field, the wood yard on the north side of Church street. General Prescott, whose headquarters were at the Bannister House, at the corner of Peckham and Spring streets, is said to have paved the sidewalk in front with step stones taken from private houses. The entire town was in ruins. The interior of the Island presented the same air of desolation; farm-houses destroyed, groves, orchards, and gardens, and even meadows torn up. So, also, were the avocations of the people. There was no commerce, no trade, no industry left. Among the other acts of vandalism was the taking off of the records of the town from its first settlement; they struck the Americans at Windmill or Snake Hill; sharp skirmishes ensued, with three determined attacks by the British, which resulted in their final and complete repulse. On the third of these, two battalions of the Continentals were put in, and the Hessians were repulsed with great slaughter. When in the afternoon the Americans sought to renew the fight, the enemy had disappeared. Holly pursued, they lost one of their batteries in their retreat. Thus ended the battle of Rhode Island, which Lafayette held to be "the best fought action of the war." The early part of Sunday morning was spent by both armies in burying the dead. At noon despatches coming in from Washington that Howe was on his way with five thousand troops for the relief of the Newport garrison, it was decided to evacuate the Island. At nightfall, tents were struck and the army crossed the ferry to Tiverton. That night Lafayette returned from Boston in time to take charge of the rear guard in the retreat. He had ridden seventy miles in seven hours on Friday to that town, and had now returned in six and one-half. He brought from D'Eating his promise to march his men immediately over land to join in an attack on the port. On Monday, the British fleet, with Sir Harry Clinton's forces, were seen off Newport, from the heights of Tiverton. Fifty sail, frigates, transports, victuallers and the wood-fleet and five thousand troops. The next day Clinton, after landing part of the thirty-eighth regiment, set sail for New York.

The condition of the inhabitants of Newport during this trying time was sad indeed. Here was grim war without its picturesque aspect. The town suffered alike from friend and foe. When D'Eating sailed from the harbor, the French shots flew over the town. "Sixteen buildings," says Mrs. Amy, who kept a boarding house

in what is now known as the Co building of Thames street, "were destroyed to clear the field of action, and the blazing vessel and burning buildings threatened the whole town with destruction." After Sullivan's retreat he relapsed into its old dull state. Surveillance was maintained by Spain and by France combined, and only finally determined by the celebrated victory of Rodney over the French fleet in the Antilles in 1782; an action, which from the novelty of the British Admiralty's manœuvres and the lasting consequences of his success, is classed among the great naval actions of the world. In recalling the glories of Rhode Island in the field, the name of Nathaniel Greene, whose home was here, is indissolubly associated with that of the great chief. Greene who, next to Washington, was the first soldier of the American War, the genius of that Southern campaign of the Carolinas, in which the flower of the English Army under Cornwallis, their ablest Captain, found their match in the hardy Continentals. Nor must Vacuum, who commanded the troops at Red Bank, at Monmouth and on Rhode Island and Oney, who led the Rhode Island Light Infantry at Yorktown to the storm of the parapets, be forgotten, nor yet the incomparable service of Rhode Island on the sea, nor the names of Hopkins, the first American Commodore, whose capture of New Providence in the Bahamas was also the first naval victory of the young republic; nor of Whipple and Talbot, whose exploits in New England waters are household memories. In the work of reviving the memories of the Revolution, Rhode Island offers a most interesting and somewhat unique field. It was the scene of two armed occupations—first by the hostile force of British and Hessian troops; and second in that of the splendid French contingent, which, with Rochambeau in command, and the flower of French nobility in its staff, and line officers, was for a year the delight of this garden of America.

JOHN AUSTIN STEVENS.

Transcribed by MARY MORRIS STEVENS.

Estate of John W. Peckham.

NOTICE is hereby given that John H. Peckham, Jr., has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middleborough, R. I., Administrator ad litem, on the estate of Edna W. Peckham, late of said Middleborough, deceased, and has given bond and duly qualified as such Administrator.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this
and they GET RESULTS!CIRCULATION
OVER
8400
DAILYTELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR
WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT
PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR
FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR
REPEATSFor Sale
To Let
Help Wanted
Business
General
Lost and Found

A Bargain For Cash

In best residence section, Jamestown, R. I. About 1 acre fine building lot, five acres, East shore front, just in exclusive section, including brick, overlooking Bay. Near Casino, Golf Club and Hotel. Advertiser has 10% Mercury Office.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Edna W. Peckham.
NOTICE is hereby given that John H. Peckham, Jr., has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middleborough, R. I., Administrator ad litem, on the estate of Edna W. Peckham, late of said Middleborough, deceased, and has given bond and duly qualified as such Administrator.ALBERT L. CHASE
Probate Clerk.
Middletown, R. I. August 4, 1923.STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND
PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONSNotice of the Clerk of the Superior Court
Newport, R. I.

Newport, August 4, A. D. 1923.

WHEREAS Elvina Henrietta Clerget of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has died in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of matrimony now existing between the said Elvina Henrietta Clerget and Maxine Joseph Henry Clerget, now in parts to the said Elvina Henrietta Clerget unknown, on which said petition an order of divorce has been granted.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Maxine Joseph Henry Clerget of the崩解 of said petition and that he shall appear. If he shall not appear, it is the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, on the second Monday of September, A. D. 1923, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY
Clerk.

5-4-SW.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 4, 1923.

Estate of Jeremiah M. Clifford.

JOHN M. LYNCH, Executor of the last will and testament of Jeremiah M. Clifford, citizen of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will; and the same is receiver and referred to the 27th day of August, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

5-11

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 5th, 1923.

Estate of Laurence L. O'Connell.

REQUEST in writing is made by James J. O'Connell, of said Newport, deceased, for his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution in accordance with the terms of the will; and the same is receiver and referred to the 27th day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

5-13

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 16th, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Margaret Murphy, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

5-18

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 17th, 1923.

Estate of Ellen Dolan Kelly.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of full age, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

5-19

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 18th, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of full age, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning August 25th, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

August 23rd, 1923.

L. B. BIRKHEAD, Clerk.

5-20

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 19th, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of full age, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning August 25th, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

August 23rd, 1923.

L. B. BIRKHEAD, Clerk.

5-21

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 20th, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of full age, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning August 25th, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

August 23rd, 1923.

L. B. BIRKHEAD, Clerk.

5-22

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 21st, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of full age, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law, beginning August 25th, 1923.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD
Clerk.

August 23rd, 1923.

L. B. BIRKHEAD, Clerk.

5-23

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
August 22nd, 1923.

Estate of Margaret Murphy.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter Turner, Esq., of said Newport, deceased, testator of Ellen Dolan Kelly, of